

# Illuminati: The creation of gods

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Sci-Fi Thriller  
Based on a True Story





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## Preface: Creation and the Fall of Adam

In the spiritual realms God revealed the inner meaning of Genesis. He first thought: Dear child, the process described in Genesis is a mirror in which you can see yourself correctly. It is the heart of the creative process. God proceeded by saying: In the beginning the universe was a dark and formless void. His spirit then moved upon the face of the dark fluid creativity. God continued by saying: Let there be light, and there was light! And God saw the light, that it was good. He revealed that the splendorous light, refined like gold, is an energetic concealed mystery which bursts out of hidden supernal luminous space.

He then separated light from darkness and thereby initiated time, the balanced cycles of rotation and the sequences of day and night. God continued by creating the physical elements of the seas, the sky and dry land. He added complexity by creating marvellous plants ripe with seed and astonishing trees of every kind bearing fruit. He created the stars, and two great lights. The greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night. He let these lights be the signs for seasons, days and years. He proceeded by impregnating the waters with every living organism swarming through the seas, and every wonderful winged bird. He created wild animals, livestock and everything that creeps upon the ground. He instructed his creatures to be fruitful, and God saw that what he had created was good.

He then progressed by forming mankind in his own divine image. His children were created male and female. They were given free will and countless personalities with a spark of his essence. God blessed his children and said: Be fruitful, multiply, fill the earth, and subdue it. Rule the fish of the sea, the birds of the sky, and every creature that crawls on the earth. God explains that He thereby gave man domination of the world's appearances. God then said: See, I give you every plant yielding seed that is upon the face of the earth, and every tree with seed in its fruit; you shall have them for food. God saw all that He had created, and truly, it was beautiful.

In the spiritual realms beyond time and space God now establishes a safe container symbolized by a garden called Eden. In Eden he plants all trees with pleasant forms and those that bear eatable fruits. It is a garden of absolute beauty, which waters itself. The garden has the capacity to manifest endless visions and forms of being. God places a soul referred to as Adam there to till and keep it, so that he has an opportunity to express his divine image. Adam's Edenic state is only a potential, until the Kabbalistic test of cognition puts it "through the fire" of actual perception where he must choose between gnosis or egotism.

At the centre of the garden God plants the Kabbalistic Tree of Life. Next to it he plants the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil. God then commands the man: Of every tree of the garden you may freely eat, but of the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, you should not eat, for the day you do, you shall most certainly die.

God then says: It is not good that the man is alone, and therefore makes him a helper as his partner. He takes one of Adam's core elements referred to as a rib, which is our tendency to love and serve, and creates a woman, a community among the living beings, and brings her to the man. Adam may now fall from his primordial "innocence" as there is more than one soul in Eden.

The serpent, a spiritual demon representing creativity, our desire for independence, and our tendency to become self-centred and envious then appears. This demon has the capacity to empower souls to adapt endlessly, to do or be anything, either harmonious or chaotic. When

the serpent is unleashed, all the beauty and all the danger of manifestation becomes possible. The serpent asks the woman: Does God say, you shall not eat from any tree in the garden? The woman replies: We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden; but God says, you shall not eat the fruit of the tree that is in the middle of the garden, nor shall you touch it, or you shall die. The woman makes a mistake. It is not from the tree in the middle of the garden that one should not eat, but rather from the Tree of Good and Evil. The serpent then replies: You shall not surely die, for God knows that the day you eat of the tree your eyes shall be opened, and you shall be as gods by knowing good and evil. When the woman sees that the Tree of Good and Evil is to be desired to make one wise, she picks its fruit, and eats. She gives some to Adam, and he eats with her. The eyes of both then open. They believe they are incomplete and are no longer satisfied with their pure state. They begin focusing on the physical self-centred world, sew fig leaves together and make loin cloths to protect themselves. God explains that He creates this setup to show Adam the contrast between good and evil.

At the time of evening breeze Adam and the woman then hears God walking in the garden and hides among the trees, but God calls to the man: Where are you? The man replies, I heard the sound of you in the garden, and was afraid, because I was naked, and hid myself. Adam says this out of fear and alienation as he now perceives duality. God replies: Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat? In an attempt to evade responsibility, Adam responds: The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate. Then God says to the woman: What have you done? The woman replies: The serpent tricked me, and I ate.

God then says to the serpent: Because you have done this, cursed are you among all animals and amongst all wild creatures; upon your belly you shall go, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life. I will put hate between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; he will strike your head, and you will strike his heel. God says this, because dualistic creativity is dangerous. Such creativity is only interested in its fabricated self-interest. From now on the serpent's wisdom will be hidden, and it will not be offered freely as it was in the Edenic state.

To the woman God says: I will greatly increase your pangs in childbearing; in pain you shall bring forth children, yet your desire shall be for your husband, and he shall rule over you. And to Adam he says: Because you have listened to the voice of your wife, and have eaten of the tree I commanded you not to eat from, cursed is the ground because of you; in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life; thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you; and you shall eat the plants of the field. By the sweat of your face you shall eat bread until you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken; you are dust, and to dust you shall return. God clarifies that He says this because Adam now is in an erroneous state of duality.

Adam names his spiritual woman Eve, because she is the mother of all the living. And God makes physical bodies, symbolized by garments of skins for Adam and Eve, and clothes their spiritual forms to conceal their true nature. Then God says: See, the man has become like one of us, knowing good and evil; and now, he might reach out his hand and take also from the Tree of Life, eat and live forever. Whereupon God expels Adam from the garden to labour with his body in the physical universe.

At the east of Eden God places two Cherubs. When these come together, they represent the archangel Metatron, the gatekeeper in the spiritual realm. In the east God also places a living

flaming sword, which turns in every way to protect the path to the Tree of Life. The sword corresponds to the cyclical patterns of the mind and blocks entry into the pure luminosity and space beyond chaos. When Adam realizes his true nature Metatron will usher him through this barrier.

However, Adam is now blindfolded and confused. He must release himself from the shackles holding him down, struggle with death and find his way back to the Tree of Life. The path is engulfed by darkness and is watered with tears. His challenge is to become like a mirror image of God. When he achieves this, the bells of paradise will ring for ever and ever...



## Early Childhood

In the physical world six-year-old Paul woke up at Rødtvet in Oslo. It was Sunday morning. He was a brown-haired boy with brown eyes, which had an innocence about them. He lived in a top floor apartment in a three-storey set of flats, which was placed on the top of a hill surrounded by a large pine tree forest in a working-class area in the capital of Norway. He was a philosophical and curious child. He often thought about the wonders of this world. His father had already taught him about the marvellous animals in faraway lands, about atoms and the inner workings of volcanoes. He found it all fascinating, and was eager to learn more about all the mysteries of the world.

Paul walked quickly from his bedroom to the kitchen where his petite Norwegian mother was preparing breakfast at the kitchen bench with her blond curly hair tied back in a bun. The smell of newly baked bread filled the air. Paul sat down at the square wooden table facing the window, and gazed at the tall pine trees outside. A red squirrel sat in the tallest pine tree nibbling on seeds from one of the brown pinecones. He had seen the squirrel many times before. He wondered if the squirrel lived in that tree. The coffee kettle made a whistling sound signalling that breakfast was ready, and his father entered the room. He had just shaved away his short brown beard and combed his dark hair, something he did every morning before sitting down for breakfast. Paul's father was the head of the household. He was a passionate Italian man, and to Paul it seemed like he knew everything about the world.

Paul's parents sat down on either side of him. His mother to the left and his father to the right. His father was about to crack open a newly boiled egg with a knife, when Paul suddenly asked: Who is God, and what can he do? God, replied the mother... The question seemed to come out of thin air, and it looked as if it had caught her by surprise. God, He can do anything he chooses to do. God is everything, nothing is therefore impossible for Him, his father added. Paul looked awestruck. Could God really do absolutely anything he chose to do? This was incredible! I want to be like Him, said Paul. A shocked and angry expression ran across his father's face. You cannot say that, the father replied thunderingly. That is blasphemy! No one can be like God! Calm down, he is a child. He does not mean to offend anyone. There is nothing wrong about... replied the mother. She looked somewhat perplexed by the answer and it seemed like she was unsure about how to end the sentence. Paul straightened his back. He was proud that he wanted to be like God. God was great! God could do anything he wanted...





## A Seed in the Dark

22 years later, Paul had grown up to become a tall fit young man. His eyes were sparkling with enthusiasm. He had studied fine art in Norway and admired the renaissance man Leonardo da Vinci for his numerous inventions and contributions to fine art, science, engineering, mathematics and literature. He had moved to Melbourne, a cultural hub in Australia with a city centre dressed in skyscrapers and colourful warm lights to study abroad, and had just completed his Bachelor with Honours Degree in Information Technology. It was 11pm and he was on his way home from a friend's house in Armadale. It was a warm evening; the sky was full of shimmering stars and the Southern Cross glided slowly across the sky. He followed an unlit pathway, which ran parallel to the trainline. To his right there was a brown wooden fence covered with green bushes and flowering white lilacs. Their sweet scent filled the evening breeze. Dense branches twisted towards the evening sky and blocked some of the surrounding streetlight, which made the stars seem brighter than usual. Paul was in deep thought. He contemplated on what he was going to do next. He was very interested in research.

He then suddenly experienced a close spiritual encounter. It was as if a seed was planted in his mind. Something requested him to produce technology which would enable humans to interact with multiple robots. These robots had to be intelligent, capable of operating far away from a human operator and transmitting information back to the operator. This solution would enable humans to explore and alter their surroundings more efficiently. It was like an epiphany. Paul expressed gratitude for this moment of clarity. In his mind he said: I will do this! It felt like he had found the purpose of his life. It was as if he had been given a task. Would he be able to be like God if he constructed such a technology? He had to find a name for the concept and walked quickly home to discuss the idea with his Norwegian flatmate Rudi, which was a slim young man with long blond hair that had practiced the art of Ninjutsu for several years.

Paul was excited to share the new concept with his flatmate and ran up the stairs to their two-bedroom rental flat in Malvern. Could one attain God's omnipresence with such technology? Could one attain omnipresence at all? After a long discussion in their bare living room Rudi suggested that they could settle for the term multi-presence, as the technology most certainly would enable humans to "feel" present at multiple locations simultaneously, if their sight, hearing, smell, taste, touch and potentially also their vestibular system was stimulated appropriately by the robots. As far as Paul knew, no one was working on such a technology in Australia at the time.

He therefore enrolled into a PhD program at a university in Melbourne. During his PhD he produced technology that enabled multiple cameras to track human movements which then could be translated onto remote controlled robots, as this would take him a small step towards the vision.

Paul wrote up his PhD thesis from the bustling café in the magnificent Borders bookstore in Chapel Street, Melbourne's iconic shopping and entertainment precinct. Here he met up with intellectual people with all sorts of backgrounds, and the place gave him a sense of belonging. One evening while he was working from the café a beautiful girl with long dark hair and big brown eyes sat down at the table next to him. It had been raining outside and her dark hair had become frizzy from the rain. She was browsing through what looked like travel books on Hong Kong, and their eyes met several times while they sat there sipping on their

coffees. After a few hours, when Paul had completed his work for the evening and was on his way out of the bookstore, she stopped him, introduced herself as Anastasia and said: I don't know if you are in a relationship, but here is my phone number. Feel free to call me, if you want to. She then handed Paul a small piece of paper with her phone number. She blushed while doing so. Paul thought Anastasia's gesture was cute and therefore called her the next day. The two of them quickly developed an intimate relationship and shortly thereafter they got married. Anastasia was from a rich family in Melbourne which had built up their wealth by purchasing and leasing out a large number of gas stations. She therefore bought a house where the two of them could live as soon as they got married, but Anastasia had provided all the funds and therefore owned the house.

A few months later, and half an hour before the ceremony on his graduation day, an elderly Freemason named Jack called Paul on his mobile phone. Jack invited Paul to join a blue masonic lodge. The lodge worked the three first masonic degrees, and in Australia all Freemasons had to be a part of a blue lodge to progress further up in the masonic system. Paul replied that it would be an honour to become a member of the ancient and mysterious fraternity. However, to be accepted into the brotherhood he first had to be interviewed in the United Grand Lodge of Victoria. They therefore agreed to meet up at the Grand Lodge about one month later, once a formal interview had been arranged.

After the phone call Paul went to receive the academic dress which he would wear at the graduation ceremony. He was given a black gown with flowing sleeves and drapes, along with a turquoise hood with red trimmings, which represented the cowl worn by monks to cover their head and shoulders. As he walked down the long winding flight of stairs to the stage where the graduation ceremony was to take place he was delighted. He was proud that he had taken a small step in the right direction by completing a PhD. After having reached the bottom of the stairs he sat down on the stage amongst the academic staff, and his name was called up shortly thereafter. The Chancellor of the university then placed a bonnet made out of black velvet with peony red tassels on his head. He could now call himself a Doctor of Philosophy.

The interview with the Freemasons was arranged exactly one month after his graduation day. On the day of the interview he travelled down to Albert Street in East Melbourne where the United Grand Lodge of Victoria was located. Paul was a bit concerned as he approached the old masonic building as he did not know what the interview would entail, but Jack waited for him in the park outside of the Grand Lodge when Paul arrived in order to support him. Jack was a small energetic man in his 80s with short grey hair nicely combed to the side, and he greeted Paul in a friendly manner as he arrived. Together they entered the large building and strolled into the Freemasons Victoria Museum and Library while they waited for the interview to commence. The old museum contained a large collection of rare books, documents, objects and art which highlighted the importance of Freemasonry on a state, national and international level. Paul was impressed to see what the Freemasons had done for Australia and the world.

After a short while Paul and Jack walked up a long flight of stairs to the second floor of the building to attend the interview. Jack shook the hand of the interviewer with a masonic grip, and the two of them entered a small room where they sat down. The interviewer, a thin middle-aged man with a friendly demeanour, asked Paul questions about his past to

determine if he was fit to become a Freemason, and Paul took him through his life story. He and Jack listened carefully to Paul's story and seemed very interested in what Paul had to say. At the end of the interview Jack and the interviewer smiled cheekily. They told Paul that it would take some time before they had made up their mind, and that he would be informed about the outcome of the interview in a few weeks' time. Paul waited eagerly, and a few weeks later Jack contacted Paul again, he had passed the interview!

The members of Jack's local blue lodge would now have to cast a ballot to determine if he was of good character. If any of the members of the lodge had heard anything inappropriate about Paul's character, then he risked to be "black balled" and excluded from the ancient fraternity. However, the ballot went well and Paul was therefore admitted into Jack's blue lodge shortly thereafter.

From then on, Paul met with his new masonic brethren at the temple in Oakleigh every second Thursday of the month. At the entrance of this particular temple stood two yellow ornamental pillars, which symbolized Jachin and Boaz, the pillars that once were placed at the entrance of King Solomon's great temple, while the masonic square and compasses were positioned firmly within the gables above the entrance. Jachin and Boaz can be seen in the masonic art displayed in Figure 1. Jachin is placed to the left and symbolizes strength, while Boaz is placed to the right and signifies wisdom. The entrance to the temple represents beauty and is located between the two pillars.



Figure 1: Jachin which symbolizes strength is shown to the left, while Boaz which signifies wisdom is shown to the right in this masonic artwork. The entrance to the temple represents beauty and is located between the two pillars.

Paul now started to read up on swarm robotics, a field in its infancy where multiple robots collaborate to achieve a common goal. Swarms could be scaled up to an infinitely large number of flying, crawling and/or climbing robots and were therefore ideal in order to progress towards omnipresence. He read all the literature he came across on the subject. He invested all his time in capability building, and contacted innumerable people to progress his research, but all doors were closed. No one was willing to invest time in his work, let alone invest funds in a project, unless he had a proof of concept.

How was he going to progress towards the vision of becoming like God? After a while his personal funds were about to run out. He therefore decided to take on unrelated part time work while pushing forwards. Then suddenly his persistence paid off, and he took another small step forward. He was given an opportunity to be the Co-Director of a Wireless Sensors and Robot Networks Laboratory, but he had to work without receiving a salary. He was disappointed that he had to work for free, but it enabled him to supervise fourth year engineering students, which were undertaking interesting robotics projects.

The laboratory was very small. It consisted of a single dusty room with space for four students and a few computers, but the students did an outstanding job. They constructed wheeled robots which moved about on the floor, and intelligent algorithms that enabled teams of robots to generate and maintain linear and triangular formations. In the beginning the robots were unable to perceive their environment without the assistance of a camera which was placed in the ceiling. However, over time the students mounted cameras directly onto the robots so that they could move about more efficiently, and also encircle coloured targets by perceiving them directly. Together Paul and his students wrote a series of scientific conference and journal publications with descriptions of how the robots were constructed and how the algorithms worked. They were moving upwards.

However, to progress more efficiently towards the vision Paul set aside funds from his part time jobs so that he could travel to Spain to attend an international summer school on swarm robotics. He booked a ticket to Spain, caught a taxi to Tullamarine, the international airport in Melbourne, and flew off. After he had attended the international summer school in the city of Girona, he visited the old monastery of Santa Maria de Montserrat, which was located at the highest point of the Catalan lowlands. The monastery was placed on a tall cliff overlooking the valley floor below and was surrounded by tall smooth mountain spires. It was the home of the mystical black Virgin of Montserrat.

He took a funicular far up into the mountains and entered the 16th century basilica with a Plateresque Revival style façade decorated with saints. This was the centrepiece of the monastery. He walked into the basilica and admired the main altar, which was adorned with biblical scenes such as The Last Supper and The Weddings of Cana, before strolling up to the elevated chapel which was the sanctuary of the beautiful golden clothed statue of the black Virgin. The slender Madonna was seated in a classical Byzantine “Throne of Wisdom” pose, with black Jesus on her lap. Jesus’s hand was raised in order to bestow a formalized orthodox eastern blessing on visitors. It was a marvellous sight and a steady stream of pilgrims payed their respect to the legendary Virgin, which was said to have bestowed miracles since the 12th Century. Paul gently touched the worn-out globe held by the black Madonna, while



making a wish: Please show me the way, he whispered silently. On his way out of the basilica he walked through an old stone corridor with numerous rows of candles which had been lit by pilgrims that had visited the monastery from all corners of the world. The flames on the candles moved slowly in the afternoon breeze which flowed through the corridor as he passed by. As Paul left the monastery, he could hear the angelic voices of the boys from the Escolania de Montserrat singing in the distance. It was a wonderful experience.

Paul then travelled back to Melbourne to progress his research. He continued to work in the Wireless Sensors and Robot Networks Laboratory for three years until he had spent nearly all his personal funds. He was broke and could barely afford to pay his bills. No one wanted to pay him for all the hard work. He was distraught. This approach was not sustainable. However, Paul decided to still push forward by building up more knowledge about how swarms of robots could be constructed and deployed. He could not bear thinking about giving up on the vision.

He now also started to study the symbolic values of colours in a masonic context. Red was often used as a symbol for fervency and zeal. He wanted to learn more about these concepts and therefore contacted a red masonic lodge where he could be bestowed with the 18th degree of the Scottish Rite of Freemasonry. The degree was associated with the Rosicrucianism movement which emerged as a result of two mysterious posters appearing on the walls in Paris in 1622. The first poster declared that a Higher College operated visibly and invisibly throughout the city, while the second poster announced that: the thoughts and real desire of seekers will lead us to him, and him to us. Three anonymous manifestos with further details about the College and contemplations on God also appeared. The college prepared to transform the arts and sciences along with the religious, political, and intellectual landscapes of Europe. Their mysterious doctrine was said to be concealed from the average man and swore to provide insights into nature, the physical universe, and the spiritual realms. To Paul it appeared as if this mysterious doctrine of knowledge was based on Kabbalah.

After appropriate background checks Paul's masonic brethren welcomed him into their red lodge and he was passed into the degree of the Knight of the Pelican and Eagle and Sovereign Prince Rose Croix. He took the obligation, swearing both secrecy and allegiance to the Supreme Council with his hand upon the New Testament. He was then given the collaret of the degree. It had a representation of a snake with its tail in its mouth on the right side, and a crown of thorns on the left side, while a blood red Chivalry Cross was shown at the centre of the collaret. The jewel of the degree displayed a pelican stabbing its breast with its beak and nourishing its young with its own blood.

Paul decided to contact Julie, the Associate Dean of Research in Faculty of Information Technology at his university via email once he had obtained his new degree. Hopefully she would be able to assist him in establishing his own laboratory and in funding his research. Julie replied that she was happy to discuss how they could progress Paul's research over a cup of coffee. The two of them therefore met up in the outdoor section of a café on campus shortly thereafter. Julie was a petite blonde-haired lady with friendly brown eyes and a face reflecting years of experience. When Paul was about to explain how he desired to progress his research; he had a lump in his throat. The vision could not end here! As he described what he wanted to do, she nodded and smiled. She understood the value of using swarms of robots to conduct important high-risk tasks for humans. In fact, she liked the idea! At the end of the

meeting it started to drizzle. They therefore walked quickly back to the building housing the faculty to seek shelter, and Paul acted as a gentleman by holding Julie's umbrella to protect them from the rain as they walked there.

Shortly thereafter Julie introduced Paul to a friendly Bangladeshi Professor within the faculty and together they purchased three small black and yellow rotorcraft, which would be used for experimentation. Paul also recruited a husband and wife team from Sri Lanka that wanted to undertake Master by Research and PhD programs, which were happy to work on the rotorcraft. The newly created team was given a small room within the Faculty of Information Technology where they could progress their swarm robotics research. Paul was then offered a paid part time job and was made the Director of the new lab, which he named the Swarm Robotics Laboratory. He now worked even harder. Nothing was going to stop him from achieving the vision, but now and then he prayed to God for assistance as he felt that he had a secret relationship with God after the spiritual encounter in Armadale several years ago.

Paul acted as a big brother for the students in his laboratory. He ensured that they ate well and that they had enough sleep. He also continued to grow his swarm robotics team, and soon 12 international research students and eight academics from five continents had joined the laboratory. He was therefore offered a two-storey building to house the team and their scientific equipment. On the ground floor of the building he was given a large office space, a netted flight arena equipped with motion capture cameras and a small room where Computer Science students conducted their research. On the second floor there was a separate room where space, bionics and mechanical engineering students constructed the hardware required to construct robotic swarms. The laboratory was decorated with posters promoting the great work done by the students, while Paul's office was filled with walnut framed bright coloured photos of flocking birds flying across the evening sky, and graceful patterns of schooling fish.

He then set out to refine the concept he had envisioned several years earlier. He wanted to construct a technology which would manifest the core qualities of God. He wanted the technology to be omnipresent, omniscient, omnipotent and omnibenevolent. He gave the project the acronym O4. He studied foraging ants, flocks of starlings, wolfpacks and killer whales. He investigated the physical laws of attraction and repulsion which cause atoms to assemble into molecules, the processes by which stem cells evolve into embryos and the social structures that hold human societies together in order to progress the project. The world was a magical place where the great laws of nature accelerated the team towards the vision.

On the ground floor of the Swarm Robotics Laboratory his Computer Science students were now investigating how human operators could control swarms of robots, and how artificial neural networks modelled after the human visual cortex could track swarms of drones. On the second-floor Space Engineering students from Sweden synthesised mathematical formulas that describe how cockroaches seek out hiding places, with methods that approximate how apex predators at the top of the food chain, such as wolfpacks, hunt for prey. Bionics and Mechanical Engineers constructed technologies that enabled swarms of drones to navigate through collapsed buildings via robotic vision. Paul and a shy grey-haired researcher trained at Bletchley Park, where the legendary Alan Turing once worked, also invented a sensor with a spherical field-of-view which enabled their rotorcraft to detect neighbouring swarm nodes

in settings where robotic vision would not be able to complete such a task. It was a productive time. The team was flourishing and Paul loved his work.

Shortly thereafter, Centre for a New American Security, a world-renowned military think tank located in Washington D. C. published an outstanding report on military swarming. Paul came across the glossy red and blue report with a flock of birds swarming in a crisscross pattern on the cover page, and contacted the author via email. Paul congratulated author on a well written report and asked him whether the think tank had thought about how the United States could protect itself against hostile robotic swarms. The author enthusiastically replied that there was room for contributions on this matter. Paul therefore got to work, and two weeks later, by the end of the Christmas holyday, he had written a report on counter swarming. Since he was a Freemason, he decided to replace the punctuation at the end of the report with a small set of masonic square and compasses with the hope that someone “out there” would want to speak with him so that they could progress towards the vision together. He then sent the report to the think tank, and it was well received.



## Those that Do Not Exist

Three days later a stranger appeared in Paul’s gymnasium, where he was exercising with one of his muscular lawyer friends. The stranger was a blonde-haired, tall and well-trained man, and his face revealed that he was in his late 40s. He wore unused gym clothes and held a small workout towel in his right hand. Paul and his friend were doing heavy tricep pushdown exercises on the second floor of the gymnasium, and enthusiastically discussed the advancement of technology when the man approached them. I am doing a job for the FBI the man said in a flaunting manner. He proceeded by saying: Who of you are interested in technology? Paul and his friend became somewhat perplexed, and his friend quickly pointed his index finger at Paul. He then took a few steps away. It was apparent that he did not want to take part in this conversation. The man then smiled briefly to Paul, and politely introduced himself as George.

George spoke Danish, a language closely related to Norwegian, and said that he had worked as a human lie detector. He told Paul that he was in Australia to present his lie detection work at a Ted Talk and to connect with an Israeli company that produced laser microphones which could read conversations over large distances. After a quick conversation George asked Paul if they could catch up for a coffee one of the following days. Paul was hesitant, but hoped that this was a response to the report he had sent to Centre for a New American Security, and that it was an opportunity to work closely with the United States of America. They therefore quickly exchanged phone numbers. George then immediately left the gymnasium without uttering another word. That was a strange encounter Paul’s friend proclaimed. That man did not even exercise. He entered our conversation and left. Is he even a member of our gymnasium? It still looked as if he was shocked by what had just happened. One of the personal trainers, which had overheard the conversation then said loudly: I have never seen him before! The personal trainer became stressed, ran quickly down to the receptionist on the ground floor and asked her if George was a member of the gymnasium. He had just registered and was on a trial membership.

Paul received a text message from George three days later and they agreed to meet for a coffee at Giorgio's in Malvern, a local restaurant across the road from the gymnasium. They had agreed to meet at 1pm, but Paul decided to show up 10 minutes earlier. He was somewhat uncomfortable with this meeting, but thought it was worthwhile to have a quick conversation with George.

Paul decided to sit at a table in the corner of the outdoor dining area with his back towards a wall to ensure that he had a good overview of his surroundings. No one else was in this section of the restaurant when he arrived. However, a few minutes later a tall, dark-skinned, muscular man appeared. He looked calmly at Paul, scanned through the outdoor dining area, then nodded and smiled. The man then sat down on a chair close to the entrance of the restaurant and sent off a text message with his smartphone, before disappearing without having ordered anything. Shortly thereafter George appeared again. He walked calmly over to Paul's table and sat down on a chair on the opposite side of the table. He then started conversing with Paul in a cool manner to establish rapport. He first explained how he conducted his lie detection work. He proceeded by making disturbing statements to construct a baseline, which would enable him to detect when Paul was uncomfortable or if he was lying, while studying his facial expressions and tone of voice carefully. George then started questioning Paul about his research in an interrogative manner, while continuing to study his facial expressions and listening carefully to his tone of voice. Paul briefly explained that he was Norwegian and the Director of a cutting-edge swarm robotics laboratory. The two of them then conversed about swarm robotics for about one hour before George said that Paul could be eligible for a "special abilities visa" to the United States. He proceeded by telling Paul that if he decided to talk to Australian Defence, then Defence would constrain his movements. At the end of the conversation George calmly said: Paul, I can see that you prefer not to lie. George continued by saying that he would leave the country and that he would be back in six months. He would get in touch with Paul again when he was back in Melbourne. He then left the restaurant.

A few days later Paul decided to return to Giorgio's to read a few articles on swarm robotics as he liked to watch people while he was reading. It was a warm sunny day and the restaurant was full of people. He therefore once again decided to sit in the outdoor dining area. When he had sat down, he felt as if someone was observing him. A few minutes later two grey-haired middle-aged men in suits appeared. They sat down at the table next to him. The two men looked repeatedly at Paul and started conversing about a beautiful car. They smiled and seemed impressed. They then started to converse enthusiastically about a blue bible on a desk. Paul began to feel a bit uncomfortable. His wife Anastasia was driving a nice Mercedes SLK350, and he had a marine blue bible with a set of golden squares and compasses on the front cover on the desk in his home office. Paul therefore decided to leave Giorgio's, and head back home.

As he left the restaurant and was walking down Glenferrie Road, he felt a burning sensation in the back of his neck. It was as if someone was staring at him. Paul therefore stopped in front of a hobby shop while pretending to look at boardgames which were displayed in the window, before slowly turning his head to take a quick glance at people walking behind him. A middle-aged dark-haired man with a sports backpack looked surprised as Paul turned his head. The man then suddenly turned around 180 degrees and walked off in the direction he had come from. What was this all about? Had the man been following Paul?



The strange encounter in the gymnasium and what had happened thereafter now started to concern Paul. He therefore aired his concern to an old Professor at his university. The Professor became very worried about Paul's welfare and therefore decided to contact a colleague within Australian Defence to report the incidents. Paul disliked that the incidents were being reported because he did not want to create a scene, as it seemed like the Americans were behind it all. He was therefore not willing to write up a report, but it was to no avail. The Professor told Paul that he had a duty of care for all the employees within the faculty. The Professor then became stern, wrote up a report himself and sent it off to Australian Defence.

At night after the meeting with the Professor, Paul sat down in his home office at a dark wooden desk which Anastasia had bought for him. On his desk he had a bronze statue made by Cellini which portrayed the slaying of Medusa, a display of various minerals that he had purchased in Peru and two beautiful colourful framed butterflies. Behind his desk he had a large replica of the painting titled the "Creation of Adam", which had been painted on the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel by Michelangelo. While he was sitting there Paul asked himself the question: Am I about to create a neon God? We already possess the ability to call down destruction from the sky, but are we creating the real qualities of God, or the characteristics of Dante Alighieri's Satan? After thinking carefully about this Paul decided that the primary attribute of his technology would have to be omnibenevolence, otherwise he could end up creating the worst horrors of this world.

Six months later he received another text message from George. He cannot be working for the FBI as they operate within the United States of America as far as I am aware. He may be working for the CIA, Paul thought to himself. He had heard that the CIA carried out drone strikes and that they had secret detention camps around the world, but Paul was not concerned about this as he just wanted to offer his assistance. They therefore agreed to meet up at Giorgio's again a few days later. It was now cold, and this time they therefore decided to sit in the inside section of the restaurant. As soon as they had sat down and had ordered coffees George placed his smartphone on the table between them, while conversing calmly with Paul. Paul glanced at the phone. Was he going to record their conversation? George looked a bit perplexed when Paul's facial expression revealed that he was somewhat suspicious. He then immediately asked Paul if he changed his phone numbers regularly when he was travelling internationally. Paul paused for a second and replied no. George then said loudly that this was unprofessional behaviour. What was he trying to say...?

During the hour-long meeting George whispered that the Americans had a problem at the White House. He seemed concerned. If there was a hostile riot and a large group of people attempted to storm the building, then the Secret Service would run out of rubber bullets which would be used to halt the rioters. Paul thought about this and decided to assist the Americans in resolving the problem. He then briefly described the O4 project to George, without providing much detail with the hope that this would enable him to work closely with the Americans. George followed up by boldly declaring that the Israelis would throw money and girls at Paul if he had constructed something that could achieve omnipresence, omniscience, omnipotence, and omnibenevolence. Paul would have a girl on his lap one day, and a "gun" to his head the next. Your work will therefore go "black" with us, George said in a strict voice. What if I only have high level designs and ideas, Paul speculated. They don't care if you have worked your whole life. They only want what you actually possess, and will

take it if required, George replied in a manner which indicated that the Americans would not have any regard for Paul's welfare. At his point Paul became a bit angry. If someone takes my work then I will come up with something even better, as my mind is the source of my ideas. Nothing is going to stop me, Paul immediately countered. George then looked pleased. This is what we want to hear..., he replied. Before leaving George smiled cunningly, told Paul that it had been an interesting conversation and that he would return to Australia in about one year. He then vanished again.

Paul decided to still assist the Americans in solving the problem at the White House even if he was angry, and got to work to find a solution to the problem shortly thereafter. When he was back in his home office he scanned through his material on swarming and found that one could automate the process of identifying leaders in a crowd by passively analysing how information ripples through a group of people. The Americans could then use this information to arrest high impact leaders in a riot to protect their President. Paul continued by creating an implementation agnostic project description and recruited a young outstanding Master student, which was to construct parts of the proposed technology. Was it a good idea to attempt to protect the President of the United States of America?

Shortly after the meeting with George the Australian Security Intelligence Organization, also known as the ASIO, contacted Paul via his mobile phone. They had received the concerned message which the Professor at Paul's university had sent to Australian Defence. Paul had heard that the intelligence organisation anticipated threats, conducted counter espionage operations and counter terrorism tasks to protect the civilian population in Australia. During the phone call a friendly male agent from the organization asked Paul if they could catch up to discuss the strange encounter with George, whereupon Paul reluctantly agreed to do so. He did not want to create any drama. However, they still decided to meet up at a local restaurant in Toorak Village a week later. Paul caught a taxi to Toorak Village and as he arrived, he scanned through Toorak Road to check if anyone was following him. He then decided to walk through a shopping centre and out to the car park in Jackson's street before returning to Toorak road and approaching the building housing the restaurant. When he was confident that no one was following him, he entered the restaurant and walked up a flight of stairs to the first floor where a dark-haired male and a red-haired female agent was waiting for him on a balcony overseeing the car park. They were both young. Most likely in their early 30s.

When Paul arrived, they both got up from their chairs and greeted him in a friendly manner. The male agent then told Paul that he could not prevent them from observing him. However, Paul had no intention of doing so. He had only tried to shake off other people that may have attempted to follow him to the meeting. The two agents then suggested that they moved to the inside section of the restaurant to have a conversation over a light meal. They found a suitable table close to the balcony and as soon as they had sat down, they showed Paul their ASIO identity cards which hung in cords around their necks. The man explained that the female agent was his team leader, and that she had decided to join in on this first meeting. They then ordered a meal and the male agent asked Paul if he could explain what had happened at the strange encounter in the gymnasium. Paul and the agents had a pleasant conversation for about one hour and he honestly explained what had happened, while the two agents took notes and listened enthusiastically. At the end of the meeting the agents paid for Paul's meal and told him that it had been a nice conversation, while they both smiled. They finally told Paul that they would like to stay in contact with him so that they could keep an

eye on the suspicious man. Paul then walked out of the restaurant and down Toorak Road towards Chapel Street. The two agents drove past him in a brown car as he walked down the road and waved friendly at him.

Paul and the male agent kept in touch via the standard phone line for a few months. However, he felt that what was happening to him was orchestrated by something or someone with authority, which it would be hard to evade, and he had no proof that it was the CIA. He therefore asked the ASIO agent if he could get access to secure means for communication. The agent then decided that they were to use What's App for all future communication as he believed the application would provide encrypted message transmissions.

One evening during this period Paul met up with a young Jewish female friend outside the ornamental Flinders Street Railway Station in the heart of Melbourne. Together they strolled down the promenade at Southbank while enjoying the sight of Yarra River, which trickled slowly towards the ocean in the background, while reflecting the colourful city lights from the surrounding skyscrapers. As they approached the elliptical tower in Crown Casino Paul noticed two well-dressed men that were standing on the lawn next to the promenade. The two men looked strict, picked up their mobile phones, pointed them towards Paul and his friend and traced them with the cameras on their mobile phones as they walked by. This made Paul increasingly concerned. Who were these people? What if George was not even from the United States of America? Paul and his female friend continued to stroll along Yarra River and passed by the row of tall grey columns, which emit large impressive fireballs outside the Casino, but Paul was unable to enjoy the sight of the fireballs. He felt as if he was under surveillance and therefore told his Jewish friend that he had to return home, and she became a bit annoyed. However, Paul felt that he had to leave.

George returned to Australia for another meeting after a year had passed by. Paul sent this information to the male Australian agent via WhatsApp, as he had been requested to do. The agent then asked him if he could wear a microphone at the next meeting with George. Paul reluctantly complied. He did not want to create any more problems, if this was indeed orchestrated by the United States of America.

Shortly after replying to the agent's WhatsApp message a man passed by Paul's house while he was taking a breath of fresh air on the porch in front of his house. The front yard of Paul's house was surrounded by a brown brick wall and tall leafy green trees, which made it hard to see the man's face. The man spoke loudly on his mobile phone in a language that appeared to be Hebrew. However, as the man walked past the ornamental black gate which lead into Paul's front yard, he suddenly switched over to English and said confidently that Paul was working with the Australian Counter Terrorism Group. The man then laughed, switched back to Hebrew and continued past the house before disappearing without a trace. Paul explained what had happened to the male ASIO agent at their next face to face meeting, which was held in St. Hotel close to St. Kilda Park Primary School in Fitzroy Street. The meeting was held a few hours before Paul was to meet with George, and the ASIO agent looked concerned. He handed Paul a white credit card shaped microphone with small circular holes in the top right corner. He then slowly told Paul that the microphone would be able to pick up voices as long as the small holes were not covered by tight clothes, while looking sternly at him. The agent said that this was the best equipment the ASIO could offer Paul at the time. Paul therefore

slid the microphone down the front pocket of his white shirt and quickly caught a taxi to Armadale where he was to meet George.

He sat down on a wooden bench at the intersection between High Street and Mercer Road where he was to meet George. When George turned up, he looked a bit concerned and seemed to approach Paul reluctantly. It appeared as if he knew that something was going on.

After a quick friendly chat, they strolled over to Sagra, a local Italian restaurant in Glenferrie Road where they ate a meal while conversing about weapons and how they could be used. During the conversation Paul made it clear that he was concerned about where George was from, whereupon it looked as if George became shocked. He said: I was born in America! He spoke loudly so that people that were sitting at the tables next to them would know that this was the case. After the meal they walked back down Armadale Road to Seymour Avenue. George then said sternly that a person could get shot by the Israelis, unless he or she did as they wanted. He proceeded by saying that he now would visit some Jewish friends in Caulfield. The two of them then said goodbye and parted ways without further discussions. Paul thought about what George had said. It was clearly an indirect threat.

Paul caught a taxi straight down to Acland Street in St. Kilda where he was going to have a debriefing with the ASIO agent after the meeting. St. Kilda was known for its bohemianism, and as the home to many prominent artists, musicians and subcultures, including punk. Acland Street was bustling with people of all creeds and colours when Paul arrived. He quickly sent the agent a What's App message. He was then told to enter a Mexican fast food store located at the Luna Park end of the street, and to wait there for further instructions. Paul entered the busy food store and waited for a couple of minutes. Then a new message appeared in his inbox. The instructions read: Walk to the Village Belle Hotel at the other end of the street and wait for further instructions. Acland Street was packed with people enjoying the warm summer evening. However, Paul remained focused and walked at a fast pace through the crowd to the hotel and entered the foyer as requested.

An Australian football match was being played on a television screen which hung on the innermost wall of the room next to the foyer and several people were watching the match. Two beautiful blonde girls with Australian accents were sitting next to each other on bar chairs and cheered loudly on their favourite team. Shortly after Paul had entered the room one of them suddenly looked straight at Paul and winked cheekily at him before she took up her phone and sent off a text message. Shortly thereafter he received another message in the inbox on his phone. This time he was instructed to walk to a bar half way up Acland Street. Paul therefore walked rapidly back up the street and entered the bar where the male agent was waiting for him. The agent was happy and smiled. He greeted Paul and congratulated him, saying that he had done a great job for the Australian people. Together they then had a cold beer and conversed about what had happened at the meeting with the unidentified man. Paul told the agent that George had threatened him indirectly before handing back the credit card sized microphone. The ASIO agent then said that if Paul spoke to anyone about what was going on, then they would believe that he was crazy. He was therefore advised not to speak to anyone about what was happening. Due to the threat the ASIO decided to upgrade the case to secret shortly thereafter, and the agent told Paul that he was unable to stop the investigation from now on. ASIO would take the lead.



A few weeks after the meeting Paul decided to travel to Phuket in Thailand to attend the International Conference on Control, Automation, Robotics and Vision to get away from Melbourne for a while. He also wanted to support two of his PhD students which were going to present their work at the conference. This and all other work-related trips were paid for by Government funds obtained via research contracts.

Paul stayed at Duangjitt Resort & Spa where the conference was held, and enjoyed the large beautiful gardens with Buddhist sculptures in the evenings. After the usual banquet, which was held halfway through the conference, he went out to explore Phuket with several other researchers. Together they strolled down to the nearby Phatong Beach. The beach itself was covered in fine white sand, and tall tropical palm trees stretched towards the night sky. Far out on the dark wavy ocean they could see white lights flashing rhythmically from tiny fishing boats which were dipping slowly up and down. However, the main street next to the beach was lit up by blinking neon signs and was packed with honking cars, scooters and hordes of sweaty people. The street was full of bars with middle aged white males, and young Asiatic girls which invited the conference attendees to enter. Outside the bars young Asian girls and transsexuals forced themselves onto Paul and the other conference attendees in order to offer them sexual services, including ping pong shows. This felt like a chaotic place full of sin. Paul therefore approached Manuela, a petite Engineering PhD student with long brown hair and big brown eyes from Switzerland, and walked with her so that he would be left alone by the intrusive sex workers.

After a short while they decided that Phatong Beach was not a place for them. They wanted to get away from the crowd and therefore decided to walk to a peaceful ice cream bar close by. Paul offered Manuela an ice cream when they arrived. They were the only ones in the bar, and they sat down to enjoy their ice creams while conversing about their research interests. Paul revealed that he was working on a project which aimed to construct technology that would produce the core qualities of God. Manuela then lit up and became very interested in his work. However, after a short while Paul received a series of images with written messages through the Facebook News Feed on his smartphone. Someone seemed to be angry because Paul spoke about his research to Manuela, and ordered him to stop. However, Paul continued to discuss the exciting vision and the philosophy behind his work with Manuela as he regarded it as his own work. Who are these messages coming from, Paul thought to himself? Paul and Manuela spent the two following days exploring the small tropical islands close to Phuket and became good friends. They then had to fly back to their home countries. Before they parted ways, Paul told Manuela that it would be interesting to visit Switzerland with its majestic alps and scenic Christmas markets one day in the near future.

When he was back in Melbourne, Australian Defence contacted Paul in order to establish a research collaboration with him. After a joint meeting in the Swarm Robotics Laboratory, while Paul showed the Australian Defence Force representatives the way back to their cars at the large university campus, he told them that he was working on technology which would protect the White House from attacks. Paul did this to ensure that everything was above board. One of the representatives from Australian Defence was American, and it felt good to discuss this with her so that an official channel was aware of what was going on. However, Paul did not mention how the technology was to be constructed as he felt obliged to keep this secret in case someone would exploit the potential weakness in the White House security system.

A few months later Paul needed a short break from his work. He therefore decided to travel to Switzerland to get some fresh air in the wintery Swiss Alps, and Manuela offered him to act as a guide in her beautiful home country. He flew off to Zurich and took a taxi to the city centre where he lodged into Hotel Scheuble close to Zurich Central Station. In the evening he met up with Manuela next to the famous Christmas tree at the Central Station. The tall tree was decorated with thousands of sparkling Swarovski crystals, and small lights made the sparkles visible throughout the whole station. Manuela was excited to see him again, and after a short pleasant conversation they decided to visit Zurich's oldest Christmas market at Sechseläutenplatz in the picturesque Old Town. The market created a warm atmosphere in the otherwise cold wintery evening breeze. Small red stalls were covered in stylish fairy lights and a tall green pine tree with Christmas decorations lit up the market place. Together they enjoyed a traditional warm mulled wine, while appreciating the sound of joyful Christmas music and purchasing red Christmas tree baubles from one of the numerous stalls where designers and craftspeople were selling their products. But, was anyone observing them while they were doing so...?

The next morning when Paul woke up at Hotel Scheuble, he went down to the dining area to enjoy a traditional continental breakfast in peaceful and quiet surroundings. However, at the other end of the dining room he suddenly overheard a man and woman, which were speaking Norwegian. Paul looked at them from the corner of his eye and it seemed as if they wanted to catch his attention. The woman looked briefly at Paul. The man then said: This person can disappear without a trace... Paul now turned his head and looked directly at them. Who were these people? Were they from PST, a security agency in Norway comparable to MI5? After a few minutes the pair got up. They walked past Paul while the woman glared at him. The couple then vanished. They were obviously keeping an eye on him while he was in Switzerland.

Later that morning he caught a train up to Lucerne, a picturesque city located where the Swiss alps begin. There he met up with Manuela again. Paul stayed at Hotel Des Alpes in the heart of Lucerne, where he enjoyed the view of the Reuss River and the charming wooden Chapel Bridge with its characteristic octagonal tower and paintings in triangular frames dating back to the 17th century. During the day they wandered around in the historical city and in the evenings, Manuela was taking ballet classes, while Paul spent his time working on his research.

After they had spent a few days in Lucerne they decided to travel up to Mount Rigi to enjoy the beautiful fresh mountain air and the stunning views of the Alps. Together they cruised across the scenic Lake Lucerne which Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata derived its name from. They then caught the historical red cogwheel train up the steep green mountain side where the scenery changed as central Switzerland came into view. They could finally see as far as the Black Forest. It was a lovely experience and the gentle rocking of the train made Paul and Manuela feel relaxed. At the top of Mount Rigi they discovered a tall worn out wooden cross, which overlooked the snowy mountain tops that were sticking up from the ocean of clouds below them. They sat down on an old wooden bench to enjoy the view and Paul thought about how he could progress the O4 project. How could he produce the all-seeing eye of God, which gazed out over the world...?

Early in January Paul flew back to Melbourne where he purchased a framed image of a fractured and reassembled all-seeing eye. He knew that the all-seeing eye was one of the most important clues to the entire Edenic story. It was a symbol of perception. The image he had purchased displayed a stained-glass window in a church, and calm angels surrounded the eye. Below the image it was written: When two are one, you can see. But why had the eye been fractured? Was this due to the corruption generated as a result of eating the dualistic fruit from the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil? Had the eye been fractured due to the fallen state of one person or the fallen state of humanity, and how had the eye been reassembled...?

Shortly after having purchased the image Paul came across an article titled “The Swarm at the Edge of the Cloud”. The work fitted nicely into the omnipresence, omniscience and omnipotence aspects of the vision. One could use Internet of Things devices such as smart phones and personal computers, or smart buildings and smart cities to harvest information from the environment to work towards omnipresence. This information could then be processed in attempts to achieve omniscience, while one could progress towards omnipotence by altering the state of the world via Internet of Things devices such as smart cars and swarms of robots. Humans could also assist in harvesting data, making decisions and altering the state of the world. However, Paul would require infinitely more resources to manifest the O4 concept in the physical world.

He therefore decided to attend a seminar at a military complex in Melbourne, and to talk to representatives from Australian Defence about the O4 concept. He spoke with the Chief Defence Scientist of Australia and pointed out that it was of outmost importance that the true spirit of God radiated through the technology to ensure that the vision was manifested correctly. The Chief Defence Scientist smiled and listened enthusiastically to Paul’s advice. The rest of the Defence Force also became excited about the concept and decided to construct the Internet of Things based technology. However, they were not interested in omnibenevolence. Paul therefore decided to work on this aspect of God while Australian Defence worked on an infrastructure, which would enable the spirit of God to flow out to the world.

A few minutes after he had spoken with the Chief Defence Scientist a brown-haired girl in her late 20s appeared. She approached Paul, smiled and introduced herself as Laura. She was very friendly and the two of them started to converse enthusiastically about their research interests. At the end of the conversation she told Paul that she lived in Brisbane, and they decided to meet up for a coffee in the Melbourne’s Central Business District when she was to visit the city again a few weeks later.

When Laura returned to Melbourne, they met up at Flinders Street Railway Station. She seemed happy to see Paul again and together they strolled over to Hell’s Kitchen for a meal. The Kitchen was located in one of the hip urban graffiti covered laneways nearby. Paul warningly asked Laura if she had thought about the fact that her mobile phone could be hacked and that her location data could be easily obtained via the Global Positioning System on her phone. Laura then smiled in a lively manner, showed Paul an old phone and said, if you are concerned about that then you need one of these... Her old phone had no Global Positioning System or cameras, which made it more secure. After a short enjoyable conversation over a pizza Laura asked Paul who he really was, whereupon he cheekily replied: I Am That I Am. Laura then smiled.

After a pleasant evening Paul followed Laura back to the tram stop in front of Flinders Street Railway Station, gave her a warm hug and ensured that she got safely onto the tram. Laura then said: We can offer you a safe house if required... Paul smiled appreciatively and thanked her with a nod. At the Federation Square side of the street four men and women which appeared to be intelligence officers congregated. They peeked at Paul and smiled. One of the women then said: Look how nice he is to her, before they dispersed again. When Paul came home that evening, he received a picture with a written message via the News Feed on Facebook. The text read: This is how you dissect your new friend! After this incident it seemed like the ASIO became concerned about Laura's safety, and she therefore vanished into thin air.

A few days later Paul felt that someone was following him down Glenferrie Road again. He therefore walked quickly towards Malvern Central and entered the empty alleyway to the left of the shopping centre. He turned off the Global Positioning System on his smartphone, walked past a series of green rubbish bins and up a set of rusty metal stairs where he had a good overview of the alleyway below. He then sat down and waited without making a sound. After approximately two minutes a middle-aged blonde-haired man which wore a black suit and sunglasses entered the alley. The man scanned through the alleyway as if he was looking for someone, but the only person in the alley was Paul, which was sitting at the top of the metal stairs. Suddenly the man looked up and noticed Paul. He seemed surprised and walked quickly out of the alleyway again. 300 meters away, on the other side of a nearby trainline Paul then spotted a man with short dark hair which was leaning on a wall and was looking directly at him. He had observed what had happened, smiled and laughed.



## House of the Temple

A few weeks later Paul decided to travel to Washington D. C. to visit the House of the Temple, a headquarters of the Scottish Rite of Freemasonry, where the Mother Council of the World meets. He decided to visit this particular temple as he had obtained inside information which suggested that Freemasons in the House of the Temple were protecting some of the best kept secrets in the world. Paul hoped that he would be able to collaborate with these Freemasons to fully realize the O4 concept.

Paul was a bit nervous as he passed through customs at Dulles International Airport as he had heard that customs in the United States was very strict. However, they smiled and welcomed him, something Paul appreciated tremendously. It was winter on the northern hemisphere and it was very cold. He therefore quickly caught a taxi and drove from the airport to the hotel. As he entered the centre of Washington D. C. he saw a uniformed masked soldier, which was carrying a large machete on his back. Paul became a bit worried. What was this all about? He was not used to see uniformed masked soldiers with weapons in the middle of the street.

Shortly after he had seen the soldier, he arrived at the magnificent Mayflower Hotel, which was located in walking distance from the House of the Temple. He entered the large elongated foyer with large chandeliers and tall Corinthian style pillars, and then strolled over to one of the black and white marble reception desks. The staff welcomed him to the hotel and was very friendly. They assisted him with his luggage and lodged him in at a stylish



room on the 3rd floor. In the evening he chatted with Manuela via Messenger and she sent him classical European music, which he thoroughly enjoyed. He viewed her as a good and interesting friend, and therefore spoke with her about his research on God for several months, until they lost contact as they were both in separate relationships.

Early the next morning whilst Paul was in his room, he heard three people walking towards his hotel room door. He quickly walked over to the door and peeked through the spy hole. He could see two blonde-haired women and a brown-haired man outside the room. They were all middle-aged. One of the women said: I wonder what he is doing in his room right now. The man replied: He is probably jerking off, in a rude manner. The three individuals then walked off. Paul became somewhat perplexed and disgusted. Who were these people?

After enjoying a delicious continental breakfast Paul decided to visit the House of the Temple. He walked up 17th Street NW and turned into Riggs PI NW before finally approaching the Temple. The building was modelled after the tomb of Mausolus at Halicarnassus, one of the Seven Wonders of the Ancient World and was located about 1.6 kilometres north of the White House. He had seen a similar shrine close to the botanical gardens in Melbourne. The Australian shrine was built to honour the men and women of Victoria who served in World War I.

At the entrance to the House of the Temple there were two large grey sphinxes, which represented Jachin and Boaz. He walked up the grey steps between the sphinxes and approached the large bronze doors, which were decorated with doorknockers shaped as lion heads. Paul then proceeded into the atrium of the Temple. As he gazed into the Temple, he became awestruck. The floors were covered with black and white marble and at the centre of the atrium there was a huge white marble table designed after a piece in Pompeii. To the left and the right sides of the marble table there were tall black pillars, and the side walls were painted red. At the far end of the atrium there was a grand staircase, which was flanked by two black Egyptian statues. Paul walked halfway up the first flight of stairs and admired a marvellous grey bust of Albert Pike, a General and a Grand Commander of the Southern Jurisdiction. The following inscription could be seen on the wall above the bust: What we have done for ourselves alone dies with us: What we have done for others and the world is immortal. This is an important quote which has to be memorized, Paul thought to himself. Shortly thereafter he encountered one of his masonic brethren, which was happy to show him the inner parts of the Temple. The man was in his 50s and was very friendly towards Paul.

Together they strolled to the Temple Chambers so that Paul could investigate if he could find another hint on how to progress the O4 project. On their way to the Chambers they walked up a winding black and white marble staircase, which was surrounded by bronze alabaster lamps with three serene faces representing Egyptian beauty. At the centre of the Chambers stood a black marble altar covered with purple cloth where the holy books of the major world religions rested. Paul saw the Holy Bible, the Jewish Torah, the Koran and the Bhagavad Gita. The altar was placed at the centre of the room to remind Freemasons that God should always be central to their lives, and a skylight above the altar flooded the chambers with light. Behind the altar there was a throne made out of Russian Walnut trees, which had been burned from a meteor strike in Russia. A purple cloth with golden rims was hovering silently above the throne. This was the Grand Commander's Station. Below the windows in the chambers there were symbolic depictions of serpents, which represented chaos. In the

windows, 33 panes of glass rose upwards and the coloration of the glass became lighted towards the roof. This alluded to what happens when Freemasons rise up in the Scottish Rite. As they move upwards, they obtain more knowledge, so the higher a Mason moved up the window the more light would shine through. Paul took another glance around the room, but no other Freemasons were to be seen in the Chambers.

Paul and his masonic brother therefore walked over to Robert Burns Library close to the entrance of the Temple. This was the oldest library open to the public in the District of Columbia. Once they entered the reading room adjacent to the library Paul saw white marble busts of Plato the ancient Greek philosopher, and Cicero the Roman consul. Dark wooden shelves were filled with old books and two scholars, a girl in her 20s and an elderly man which looked like a Professor, were reading at a rectangular dark wooden table at the centre of the room. Paul politely introduced himself to the scholars and progressed into the curved wooden library, which contained one of the most complete collections of masonic texts in the world. His masonic brother then said: I will leave you to it. Enjoy the library! He then let Paul indulge in the large number of books that was available within the room. Paul calmly started to scan through books on masonic ethics for hints on how to progress the O4 project.

Paul then noticed a fair-skinned female librarian with short dark hair which was sitting behind a dark wooden desk at the other end of the library. He walked over to the desk and asked her if she could recommend a good book on God. What are you looking for? The librarian replied in a Russian accent. Paul told her that he was in the process of constructing Internet of Things technology which would manifest the qualities of God, and that he needed some inspiration to progress his project. The librarian smiled, congratulated Paul and said that the project was original. She continued by saying that we all have a mystical inner spark, but she firmly refused to reveal anything else... Test your concept on your brethren, but since you are an 18th degree Freemason, I will give you a gift that will assist you on your way. She then gave Paul a thick red esoteric book reserved for 33rd Degree Scottish Rite Freemasons which had been written by Albert Pike. The book was entered according to the Act of Congress in 1871, and on the front cover there was a golden double headed eagle. Below the eagle it was written "ORDO AB CHAO", ORDER OUT OF CHAOS. Bring this book back to your home country and share the knowledge with your fellow Freemasons, the librarian said in a friendly tone. Until next time, Paul chirped happily before heading back to the hotel. He spent the rest of the day and the evening in the hotel room browsing through the thick red book.

The next morning a male voice emerged from behind a corner at the end of the corridor when Paul left his hotel room and was about to close his door. The person said: Paul next! It sounded as if Paul was queuing up for something... This was strange, Paul thought to himself. Was this the CIA? Paul then strolled towards the elevator at the other end of the corridor and went out to have a look at the White House, the home of the American President, and the house of the people. The building was chalk white and the American flag was moving slowly in the morning breeze. It was a marvellous sight.

Early the next morning he caught a taxi back to Dulles International Airport in order to travel back to Australia. Snowflakes were gliding from the dark sky and fell silently down onto the empty streets as he left. This had been an interesting, but strange trip. Upon his return to Australia Paul was enthroned as the Most Wise Sovereign in a Chapter of the Rose Croix in a

marvellous ceremony. He was also given the Most Wise Sovereign's red collaret, and a jewel formed as a Greek cross which was surmounted by a five-pointed celestial crown. On the arms of the cross the name Jesus was displayed in golden Hebrew letters. This enabled him to lead the chapter.



## The Black Hole

Paul sat in deep thoughts while staring calmly out of the window on a bus in January the following year. He was on his way home after having assisted his students in the Swarm Robotics Laboratory, and logged into Facebook with his smartphone. As he scrolled down on his News Feed a message rolled over the screen. It read: Don't look so concerned. Everything will be fine. Paul became surprised, smiled and thought: Is someone looking at me via the camera on my smartphone...? Over the next days, Paul begun to receive uplifting comments on the music he was listening to on his smartphone via the News Feed. He also started to receive tailor-made music which commented on what he was doing in real-time via the live stream function on YouTube.

The following month a representative from the Australian Defence Force contacted Paul via email and asked him to attend a presentation at Sydney Masonic Conference & Function Centre. He therefore booked a flight ticket and flew off to Sydney. Once he arrived, he quickly lodged into Rydges World Square Hotel and strolled over to the masonic centre which was regarded as one of the city's most architecturally significant buildings. Two large silver squares and compasses were placed firmly onto the white façade of the modern building structure. The speaker presented his work in the Grand Lodge Conference Room. He boasted about how Australian Defence and CSIRO was to construct God's infrastructure. They were to use sensors to construct a virtual model of the world, and alterations to this model would effect changes to our physical world. The presenter was guarded by a security team, which looked like soldiers. Shortly after the presentation Paul received a message in his News Feed, which seemed to come from the CIA. It read: This is just a sales trick. We will help you.

Nevertheless, Paul was still a bit disappointed since he had not been invited to partake in the actual construction of the infrastructure. He therefore walked quickly to the Royal Botanical Garden to think about how he was to progress his O4 work. He sat down on a wooden park bench and scrolled through the News Feed on Facebook again. Then a photo of three heavily armed soldiers with skeleton like facemasks appeared on his screen. Over the picture it was written: Don't worry. We will help you! He then strolled back to his hotel room to continue to read through the thick red book he had been given by the librarian in the House of the Temple. He sat down in the innermost corner of his hotel room with his back towards a wall and started to read. He then received another message via the News Feed. It read: You are reading a red book, and you are not careful enough... He quickly turned around and peeked out of a window to the left of him. The window was facing an empty courtyard. What was going on? Was someone looking at him? The following morning Paul returned to Melbourne, and when he arrived somebody had turned off his home alarm system. Someone had been in his house while he was away...

This made Paul uncomfortable. He therefore decided to leave his house and rather catch a tram to Chapel Street to work. When he arrived, he stopped briefly outside Prahran Town hall. He had been listening to music on his smartphone, and as he turned the music off, he could hear something that sounded like a police radio through his earphones. Are the wires in my headset picking up radio signals, Paul thought to himself... This seemed strange. He did not think more about it at this time, but there was more to come.

He decided to enter a café called Amici and sat down in the innermost corner of the space to enjoy a large warm cappuccino while working on his laptop. A young blonde-haired man with short hair, which was visibly stressed then entered the café and sat down next to Paul. The young man quickly opened his laptop and appeared to log into a software. He then seemed disappointed. He pressed a few buttons on the keyboard and waited for a few minutes while his left leg was trembling. He was obviously stressed. It appeared as if the young man was scanning the café for Wi-Fi signals for some reason. However, Paul had turned off the Wi-Fi on his laptop. He attempted to keep this particular computer secure by isolating it from unsecure networks. He therefore did not connect it directly to the internet, but rather transferred information to and from the computer via a USB stick to make it harder for unauthorised people to access his work. After a short while the young man appeared to give up, and disappeared. What was this all about? The man's behaviour seemed strange...

Paul then caught a tram back home to continue his research in peace. Late that night he wrote about God in his diary to the inspirational sound of a flickering candlelight:

*The idea of God is the grandest, most holy and useful of all aspirations. In contrast to this, everything else falls lifeless to the ground. God is the sovereign commander of the heavenly armies with angels such as liberty, justice, and victory by His side. He consumes fire, and answers by fire. He is a mighty warrior, which ought to be feared.*

*That He is omnipresent means that He is eternally present everywhere. Nothing escapes Him. As a result, He has perfect knowledge of the past, the present and the future, which makes Him omniscient. Perfect knowledge is the root of His omnipotent intellectual fire, which directs the world. He is almighty, which means that the whole universe is created and moulded by Him. He can do abundantly more than we can think, or ask for. He can read the hearts and minds of men before their thoughts are known to themselves. He can test men, control their hearts, souls and actions. omnibenevolence is the complete expression of absolute wisdom and the supreme manifestation of God. He instructs sinners in the way, He is steadfast and faithful towards those who abide by His commandments. God is our hope and strength in the day of evil. Doubt not, you can trust in one thing, that no sparrow can fall to the ground without the will of the father, saith the Lord.*

Paul then started to dig deeper into omnibenevolence. From his perspective humanity had been hurt and split up by hate due to the dualistic fruit from the Three of Knowledge of Good and Evil. This was why the all-seeing eye had been fractured. He wrote:

*Omnibenevolence is the ultimate manifested divine light that comes out of darkness. It is beyond all division. It gives us faith that we are progressing towards something good. However, this does not mean that people always get what they want, as the ultimate aspiration towards divinity requires continuous refinement. The light often*

*reveals a horror show, which produces confusion and causes most people to live in alienation and fear.*

*A fallen soul's distortions block direct recognition of the light. However, when gnosis is cultivated through wisdom the radiance of the light can be recognized as a continuum, and all phenomena becomes part of this continuum. This manifests boundless omnibenevolence.*

*A complete expression of omnibenevolence will be attained when all humans have reached a divine interconnected state, which reassembles our collective all-seeing eye. This requires people to be immunized against evil demons which control their emotions in an unbalanced, chaotic and negative manner. Immunization can be achieved by illuminating the shadow parts of people's consciousness. The part of humanity's collective shadow which operates in the darkness of society will also have to be lit up. This will bring forth King Messiah, a divine mind and an infinite source of light, which dreams up the whole world. This is God's dream. The result will be the ultimate extinction of evil and wrong. When this is achieved the harmonic final cord of heaven will ring forever and ever amongst all the stars and worlds, and in all human souls. The return of Eden, where God's wisdom and science walks hand in hand.*

Paul became a 30<sup>th</sup> degree Freemason in the Scottish Rite in May the same year. He was given the corresponding black collaret with a jewel displaying a black double headed eagle which wore a golden crown, and held a silver sword within its claws. He was also given the appropriate black sash which displayed a red Maltese cross and the letters K. H. at the front. The lessons of the degree were to be true to oneself, stand for what is just and right, and to believe in God.

Paul met up with the male agent from the ASIO in Church Street in Middle Brighton a few days after having received the new degree. The intelligence organization had scouted out a suitable place for the meeting and had selected Maison café as there were no security cameras there at the time. Paul entered Maison and the ASIO agent waited for him in the innermost section of the café. He stood up and professionally greeted Paul when he arrived. Paul told the agent that he was somewhat concerned as he felt that what they were dealing with was very powerful, and he thought they needed some privacy. The agent then suggested that they could turn off their smartphones, something they both did. The meeting lasted for more than an hour and Paul told the agent that he was sure George was indeed American. They are therefore friends, Paul proclaimed. However, it seemed like the ASIO wanted to verify this claim for themselves. When Paul had told the agent that the unidentified man represented the Americans, the agent understood that Paul did not want to create any more issues for them. However, to ensure that the ASIO continued to have a good overview of what was happening Paul said: It all is happening on Facebook, before the meeting ended. Paul then began to stay indoors to avoid being spied upon.

Another evening while Paul was working in candlelight at his home office, he received a new image with a written message via the Facebook Feed. The image was covered in flowers and the message therefore seemed to come from a lady. She asked Paul to name his project, and to write down what he wanted to do. As Paul thought about how to name his project, the text: The creation of gods, appeared at the bottom of his computer screen. He therefore chose this as a name for the project. Another flowery message then appeared in his News Feed. The

message read: You are in tune with the world... Now hurry up and write what you want to do in this project as someone special would like to see what you want to do. Paul became a bit stressed. Who was this special person...? He quickly wrote down that he wanted to work on omnibenevolence. Shortly thereafter an image which displayed the American flag with a written message appeared in his News Feed. The message read: The project must be spiritual.

After having worked indoors for a few days Paul needed some fresh air and decided to go for a walk. As he strolled along the footpath outside his house, a tall, robustly built middle-aged man with brown hair, appeared out of a side street and walked straight towards him. The man appeared to be very stressed. He wore a T-shirt, and on his chest, it was written: It is too late for you. You are already in the black hole! As soon as the man noticed that Paul had read the text, he walked quickly into another side street and disappeared. This was clearly a message directed to Paul. What was happening now!?

Paul walked quickly back home and continued to investigate how the omnibenevolence aspect of the O4 project could be realized while receiving a steady stream of comments on his written work via the News Feed. He responded to the comments as best as he possibly could via the microphones and video cameras on his smartphone and his laptop. He was then introduced to a soldier online which sent him information on how to exercise and prepare healthy food. He was also introduced to the work of a man who specialized on hypnosis so that he could read up on this topic for the purposes of his research. It appeared as if three people were sending him messages at this point, one person which introduced himself as a special forces soldier, one intelligent lady and someone that appeared to be a highly ranked Freemason which enjoyed a high status within the US military.

A message, which seemed to come from the male ASIO agent then appeared on Paul's computer screen. It read: Get out of your own mind! An image of a masked soldier with the Australian flag hovering in the background then rolled across Paul's Facebook Feed. An intense campaign to take control over Paul's mind then begun. The Americans intensified their operation and sent Paul a constant stream of information for a week so that he was unable to think about anything else, while the Australians followed suit. They also transmitted large amounts of information to sway him in their direction. This was exhausting and was tearing Paul's mind in two as he did not want to let anyone down. At the end of the week he therefore knocked his fist hard onto his desk and said: We should not fight! We should work together as one!

Paul then needed another break and therefore went for stroll through his neighbourhood again. A dark car with four men then appeared in the distance. He could only see the face of the man in the driver's seat. It was an elderly man with deep wrinkles running from the sides of his eyes and he squinted sternly at Paul as the car drove slowly past him. What was this all about, and who were these people...? Paul went for another stroll through the neighbourhood to get some fresh air the following afternoon when someone which was hiding behind a tall brick fence yelled: The Government will not help you now, you bastard! This must be the ASIO Paul thought to himself. They seemed to be angry that Paul was working with the Americans.

Paul decided to continue to take daily walks, and the following afternoon a green Falcon with tinted windows drove past him as he walked down the street. A young man with short blonde hair was driving the car. He turned towards Paul, stared at him and showed him the middle finger as he drove quickly passed him. Paul became angry and thought to himself: Do not let



this distract you. You have been trained by academia to work across borders and you do not want to be owned by anyone.

The harassment continued and the subsequent afternoon when Paul strolled home from a day's work in the Swarm Robotics Laboratory, a bulky middle-aged man with short black hair came out of a side street and walked towards him. He picked up a wooden chair from the lawn on the side of the footpath, held it in front of his chest and stared at Paul as if he was about to hit him with the chair. Paul became really angry, took one step to the right onto the lawn and allowed the man to pass by on his left side. He then progressed down the street and walked home.

Paul now became concerned that someone would harm him. He therefore carried a large knife at all times while he was walking outside in order to protect himself. A message which appeared to come from the high-ranking Freemason in the United States military then ran across Paul's Facebook Feed. It read: Stand back. Do not approach Paul! The Freemason had understood that Paul had reached a breaking point. The harassment then stopped, for a while.

Paul continued to receive a steady stream of photos with written text which were commenting on his work via the News Feed on Facebook. He attempted to download one of the photos onto his computer to remember what had been said, but the photo could only be saved as a tiny image, which displayed a small red dot at the centre. Someone obviously did not want him to store these messages as evidence. He also began to receive photos of expensive cars, grand houses, young beautiful Lithuanian girls, stacks of money and nice clothes. It appeared as if he would be able to obtain all this if his project was successful.

One evening while this was going on, and he was sitting at his desk, he suddenly heard a car stopping outside the front gate of his house. This was unusual. He therefore peeked out of the dark wooden blinds covering the window in front of his desk to check what was going on, and he immediately recognized that it was a police car. Why had it stopped outside his front gate? Paul became stressed, raised his voice and said: A police car has just stopped outside my house. I will walk outside to check what is going on. If I do not return within five minutes then I have been arrested. He then walked down the flight of stairs to the first floor of his house and through the front door. When he progressed towards the front gate and opened it, the police car immediately drove off. Paul was relieved, walked back up to his office and continued to work.

However, after a few days Paul began to grow tired of being observed every second of the day, and therefore said loudly: Why are you wasting your time by watching me, all the time? He then rapidly received another message via his Facebook Feed. It read: I like to spy. Today you have been in the park. The message seemed to come from an alright person and Paul therefore smiled, but he wanted to get some peace of mind. He therefore called one of his old Italian friends named Daniel, to get a break from it all. Daniel was a muscular man with a black goatee beard and a shaved head. He had a calming and pleasant personality, and they had been friends for over a decade. Paul and Daniel decided to meet up for a coffee, and when they did, they conversed about the countries they had visited over the last few years. Shortly thereafter a post with an image of a plane and an animated comment section appeared in Paul's News Feed. The comment read: How many countries have you visited? In the reply section under the comment an automated script ran through all the countries Paul had been in contact with. Italy, Portugal, Thailand, USA, Fiji, Norway, Spain, Switzerland, Peru and so

forth appeared on the screen in quick succession. Between the name of each country strings of symbols appeared. The script was running very fast and altered the strings of text and symbols several times per second. Paul answered the question via the microphone on his smart phone as soon as he returned home, and replies to the conversation now also begun to come back via Facebook advertisements. A large portion of the replies reflected his own words. It seemed like he was in an echo chamber...

Paul now started to strongly dislike that someone appeared to be observing him via the cameras on his smartphone and laptop all the time, and also that they appeared to be listening in on what he was doing via the microphones on these devices. To avoid being observed while he was working, he therefore covered the camera on his laptop with thick tape. However, he continued to receive messages via the News Feed which commented on his work. One of these messages described how he sat in his chair while he was in his home office. The Americans could not have observed this through the camera on his laptop. Paul therefore stepped up onto his black leather office chair and checked if there was a camera in the ventilation system in the roof above his desk. While doing so he smiled. He was going to figure this out! While he stood on the chair, he received a photo through the News Feed on his laptop. The photo displayed a laughing couple on a sunny beach. On the photo it was written: You are smiling, but you are not happy...

Paul became annoyed, but continued to progress his research. He discovered that the human brain potentially also could be introduced into the O4 concept through the use of Brain Computer Interfaces and EEG signals. This would enable humans to operate swarms of robots directly via their minds. He also studied Brain of Internet of Things technology, where one could introduce digital twins of the physical world and use these twins for forecasting purposes in order to predict what possible outcomes would come out of one's actions in the physical world. The physical world and a digital twin could operate like Mizar and Alcor, two stars that are bound together by a magnetic field. Mizar could be a symbol for the physical world while Alcor could represent a digital twin. In the Arabic world it was a sign of good vision to be able to visually distinguish between the two stars without visual aid. Digital twins could also be populated with high resolution models of humans and their interactions to make it easier to conduct accurate forecasting activities. This would take humanity closer to omniscience. He discovered more and more ways to realize the O4 concept.

One evening while Paul was working on his research, he received another strange image via his Facebook Feed. The image displayed a painting of Jesus with an antenna on his head. Then something suddenly made a sound. Paul first thought that the sound had come from his smartphone, but then it seemed like something had entered his soul... The tough spirit of a soldier appeared in Paul's mind. The soldier asked Paul if he wanted to work with the light, while the Americans worked on the dark aspects of God. The soldier seemed to be entrenched in dualism. Paul replied well well in his mind, and reluctantly agreed to split the work up into light and dark parts. However, he was curious and decided to also have a quick look at the dark aspects of God to be aware of what the shadow side could do to him.

As Paul dove into darkness, he discovered that Satan is the black shepherd at the back, that he breaks people and that he is inside of them. Paul wrote:

*Satan is the highest of the fallen angels, and he chooses the darkness to reveal himself. He is an evil intelligence, and the genius of matter furthest from light. Satan is in direct opposition to all unity. He moves about as a highly contagious mind virus, which fracture our collective consciousness and turns our God given genius for reality creation against us. He can literally destroy our entire species by feeding the ego. He creates endless war, wrenching poverty and a rush for material things, which causes catastrophic environmental destruction, kills earth and leads us into self-destruction.*

*Satan leads the descended hierarchy of demons, which only take pleasure in creating horror for the flesh. They are genuine predators and consume people's life force. Hate, wrath, rage, deception, greed, wicked lust, evil fear and self-doubt are mind parasites, which often come in triads to mock the trinity. They have no empathy, know everything about people and exploit this for evil fear. They target people's dominant defect to genuinely imprison a person's mind. We all have one: pride, indolence, vanity or egotism. Let a shrewd evil spirit possess this, and a person is lost. Once demons take control of a mind the person degrades into a creature of darkness. Such people ridicule God and become fanatics. They partake in blasphemy, treachery, homicide, seduction, rape, robbery, theft and lies. They dream up terror. Satan's darkness is required to prevent slavery and provides humanity with free will. If we eliminate darkness, we destroy an essential part of God. However, to understand glory, God gives us a push towards divinity.*

In an attempt to understand what the Americans would do, Paul glanced through more material on the occult side of God, while holding a red crystal heart firmly in his right hand. Paul then wrote:

*Satan stands at the gates of Hell with hundreds of thousands of demons, while an army of angels appear to fight against him. Angels and demons are energetic structures which "fly" above the baseline of ordinary human perception and occasionally make encounters with us. The seeming war is not against flesh and blood but rather between powers and principalities, which covertly operate through our minds and thereby act themselves out in our world.*

*Similar to how vampires hate the light of day Satan and his armies cannot stand to be illuminated, for discovering them takes away their power. The immense divine light of God destroys them and renders them impotent. Demons offer temporary beauty for nothing can exist without a gift from God. However, God is Almighty! He can summon angels, and convince evil spirits to do good.*

*As a result, Satan is not disconnected from God. When we separate the two an impure duad emerges. Everything is one divine essence beyond good and evil. Supreme excellence is to be capable of applying both forces. Evil to the victory of good, and good to the amendment of evil. Excessive love arouses antipathy, while blind hate counteracts and scourges itself. The myth of parallel universes of light and darkness are therefore simply projections of our dualistic interpretations, and yields a shattered world.*

*The Seal of King Solomon, which is shown in Figure 2, symbolizes the union between good and evil, and represents God. The power of heaven reaching down is symbolized*

*by the upward pointing triangle of light, which attracts the low, while the inverted triangle represents the forces of Satan and generates a repulsive force upwards to create harmony. Our aim is to generate illuminated, balanced people, which are anchored in omnibenevolence and can control light and dark forces according to Karma. This should be the most vital task of our civilization.*



Figure 2: The Seal of King Solomon.

One evening when Paul was working the spirit of the Freemason appeared in Paul's mind. He became worried as he now realized that the Americans could use the dark aspects of God against him. The Freemason then asked Paul why he was worried, and Paul explained that someone who sounded like a soldier had told him that the Americans would be working on the dark aspects of God, and that he had agreed to study the light. He also told the Freemason that he had looked at the dark forces out of curiosity, and that he now was worried that people could use these forces against him, and the general population. Paul was then harshly told off and the Freemason said that Paul soon would get a taste of the darkness.

The Freemason then turned his attention to a 10-year plan which Paul had on the wall in his office. On the plan he had written that he wanted to work closely with CAP, which was his secret acronym for CIA, ASIO and PST. The Freemason asked Paul if he could rearrange the letters of the acronym, and Paul did so. The Freemason then immediately said: Ok, we know what this means. He had instantaneously figured out what the acronym stood for. The Freemason then disappeared out of Paul's mind. Shortly thereafter Paul received another message via the News Feed on Facebook saying: The General is controlling the CIA, ASIO and PST... The Freemason was obviously a General...



## Around the World

Paul decided to travel around the world to seek inspiration and ponder deeply upon how to realize the omnibenevolence aspect of the O4 project over the next 12 months. First, he travelled to Vanuatu where he stayed at Lonnoc Beach Bungalows on Espiritu Santo. There he conducted research for Australian Defence while enjoying a spartan lifestyle and looking out over the turquoise Pacific Ocean. He paddled kayak across the warm tropical water during his breaks, and in the evenings, he grilled steaks with the locals over an open bonfire while admiring the starlit sky. After a few days he visited the Nada Blue Hole, a small piece of paradise with crystal clear water. Green lush trees along with red and white flowers bulged over the blue hole, while colourful butterflies glided silently through the air. Shoals of fish moved calmly through the water. There was silence in a small piece of paradise.

Two friendly young Brazilian girls in their late 20s then showed up. One of the girls was blonde, while the other one was a brunette. They were both normal looking girls and did not stand out in any way. The blonde girl told Paul that she lived in London and that she was the widow of a rich English businessman, which enabled her to continuously travel the world. The brunette followed up by saying that she had joined her friend on this particular trip to give her company. Paul spent the day with the two girls under the palms at the white sandy beach at his resort, and they asked him over for dinner in the evening. Together they ate delicious food over a light conversation at their local restaurant, but Paul kept his thoughts to himself. Then the brunette suddenly exclaimed: Are you working with the CIA, and are you tasked with writing up a report on us tonight? Paul became surprised and quickly replied: No, but I am sure you are! The girl then said: No, it is not like that... Paul was now certain that he was dealing with the CIA. The remainder of the conversation went on in an easy and straight forward manner and they parted ways on a friendly note.

A few days later, after Paul had moved on to Deco Stop Lodge in Luganville, two men with Australian accents, which looked like soldiers appeared. Paul was working on his research from a large public terrace while looking out over the palm trees and onto the blue waters of Vanuatu when one of the two men suddenly said: This guy is stupid, while looking sternly at him. Paul became annoyed. Who were these people? Were they from the ASIO? Why could they not be polite? He picked up his smartphone and pointed the camera directly towards them in order to record and transmit their faces back to the CIA. The two men then became upset, and in a grumpy tone the second man said that he would never have accepted this mission if he had known that Paul would do this. Shortly thereafter the man walked over to Paul and said calmly: We will be leaving tomorrow, and the next day they were both gone.

Paul then travelled to München in Germany to attend the Conference on Advanced Intelligent Mechatronics. A tanned middle eastern looking man with a well-trimmed beard sat down next to him on the plane. The man did not utter a single word during the whole trip. However, when the plane had landed and they were about to disembark the man smiled and said: I am a special forces soldier and I am here to look after you. Paul thanked the man for the escort, and they separated ways shortly before approaching customs.

Paul had brought his masonic documents, which had been issued by The Supreme Council of the Scottish Rite in Australia along, in case he met other Freemasons on his travels. These documents would be required if he was to visit another lodge. However, customs most likely found the documents and held his luggage for 48 hours to conduct further analysis. He was therefore unable to change his clothes for the two first days, which was a bit frustrating. Once he had received his luggage and the conference was over, he travelled by train to Salzburg in Austria. Paul brought a coffee onboard the train and enjoyed the sight of the lush green countryside of the Bavarian Illuminati. It was a pleasant and scenic trip with green hills sliding past the train window as the train drove by. Once he arrived in Salzburg he checked into Hotel Amadeus. A black double headed eagle with a golden crown was displayed in the foyer of the hotel, and Paul felt like he was home.

The first thing he did after having checked into hotel was to familiarize himself with the old town, which with its ornate baroque architecture was one of the best-preserved city centres north of the Alps. He walked through the narrow cobblestone streets and saw the all-seeing eye repeatedly on building facades and sculptures. After a long pleasant stroll, he decided to

visit St. Sebastian's Cemetery, which was designed in the style of an Italian Campo Santo between 1595 and 1600 A.D. While pondering on the nature of God he wandered amongst the tall peaceful threes, the magnificent arcades and the old graves with skulls and bones protruding from their stone surfaces, which were scattered throughout the cemetery.

The following morning, he decided to stroll to the seventeenth-century Baroque Cathedral dedicated to St. Rupert and St. Virgil, which was located at the centre of old town. On his way there he passed by Pieta, the green and black faceless bronze figure hooded and shrouded in cloth. The hollow statue brought up associations of death and the opposite, that which remains. The inscription on the base read: The empty mantle as a symbol of that which survives us: the love we gave, the works we created, the suffering we bore. He then entered the Baroque Cathedral with a pale marble façade where the composer Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart was baptized. He sat down on one of the old wooden benches under the white arches and frescos displaying scenes from the old testament in an attempt to fully understand God and to take notes, while a choir of children was singing religious songs in the background.

After one hour Paul strolled over to Mozart Square to continue to write, while admiring the bronze statue of Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart. He sat down at a table in the outdoor dining area of Café Glockenspiel and continued to work. After a few minutes a man in a suit and a professional looking woman sat down at the table next to him. The man glanced at Paul's laptop screen, whereupon Paul turned his screen away from the man's peering eyes. The man then proclaimed in an American accent: Do not worry. People will only be able to pick up a sentence here and there. This was obviously the CIA again...

However, Paul wanted to be left in peace, and therefore decided to take the funicular up to Hohensalzburg, the white and mighty 900-year-old cliff-top fortress which was located high above the rooftops of the Baroque city centre. As he exited the funicular at the top of the cliff he walked over to a panoramic terrace and marvelled at the old town to the north. He then went to admire a stunning view of the Alps to the south. He proceeded by strolling into the inner courtyard of the castle and sat down on a wooden bench with his back towards a large wall so that he had a good overview of his surroundings. It was a warm and sunny day. He soaked in the sunshine and continued to work. He wrote:

*The consciousness of King Messiah will be like an enormous swelling sun, where human gods emit rays that illuminate our collective unconsciousness. As long as humanity is placed at the centre point of creation the massive sun will continue to swell for eternity. This is our collective image of the eternal omnibenevolent God.*

After a week Paul decided to travel to Berlin, the German capital with its flourishing cultural scene, in order to attend the annual Genetic and Evolutionary Computation Conference. Berlin was a central hub of music, art and science, which made it an exciting destination. He could seek further inspiration for the O4 project there. When he arrived in the German capital, he checked into Andel's by Vienna House Hotel in the former East, where the conference was to take place. He attended a large number of interesting talks on how to evolve artificial life on the first day of the conference, and thought about how dangerous it would be if humans evolve artificial life forms that outperform humanity. He had thought about this for a long time and had decided that ethical constraints had to be implemented into such life to ensure that it did not evolve strategies which made it behave in ways that clash with our interests. However, it was now obvious that the research community was taking great leaps towards constructing creative machines with artificial minds and bodies which



could evolve generations of software and hardware across very short timespans. How would this end? We have to speed humanity up, Paul thought to himself.

Later that evening Paul decided to seek inspiration from the marvellous city centre. He strolled down the lit up Unter den Linden boulevard towards Brandenburg gate. The boulevard was an amazing sight with spectacular buildings on either side. To the left he could see the white Neoclassical Crown Prince palace with an ornamental façade which had housed an exhibition on Albert Einstein. To the right there were marvellous buildings such as the reddish Baroque style historical museum with twelve large groups of sculptures on the roof, which was regarded as a place of enlightenment, and the Baroque building of Humbolt University, the oldest of Berlin's four universities which had associations with 55 Nobel Laureates.

Once he arrived at the Gate, he gazed at the marvellous grey monument which was inspired by the Propylaea, the gateway to the Acropolis in Athens. On top of the monument there was a bronze statue of the Quadriga, a chariot drawn by four horses which was driven by Victoria, the Roman goddess of victory. This had been the border between East and West Berlin where the British and the Sovjet occupation zones which once divided the city met. This had a long-term negative effect on the people of Germany. Such divisions were wrong. Humanity should work together as one, Paul thought to himself. This provided further inspiration for his work.

He then decided to fly back to Melbourne. On his way back to Australia Paul stopped in New York, where he spent the night. He lodged into the Crowne Plaza close to John F. Kennedy International Airport and enjoyed a juicy steak in the hotel's restaurant before he decided to write down some thoughts in his hotel room. A few minutes after he had sat down at the desk in his room the spirit of the General once again entered his mind. In a friendly voice he asked Paul what he was currently working on. Paul explained that he was writing down more ideas on how he could assist the Americans in securing the White House. The spirit of the General then replied: So... have you attempted to protect the President of the United States of America... The General then disappeared out of Paul's mind.

The remainder of the night was quiet. He enjoyed a cup of warm tea in his room and had an opportunity to recover from the long journey across the Atlantic Ocean. He went to bed early. The following morning, he woke up at the crack of dawn, caught a taxi back to John F. Kennedy International Airport, and returned to Australia.

Back in his home office in Melbourne Paul received a new series of messages via the Facebook News Feed. In one of these messages it was written: Do not listen to your friends and family. They love you, but they will not understand this... The messages also told him not to watch any other news than those that appeared in the News Feed.

He continued to communicate with the General via his mind, and soon thereafter Paul told him that he would be returning to Washington D. C. The spirit of the General then replied: Yes, we brethren should meet up. Paul therefore hoped this would be a good opportunity to get an interesting and well-paid job in the United States of America. He booked a ticket to the US and caught a taxi to Tullamarine International Airport again. As he scanned his passport at the security gate an alarm went off. A well-built male Custom Officer subsequently waved him to the side. The officer sternly told him to sit down on a chair, then walked behind a small desk and made a phone call. He proceeded by asking Paul if he still lived in Australia, while looking strictly at him. Whereupon Paul immediately replied yes. The officer then

asked Paul if he was travelling alone. Once again, Paul responded, yes. He was then allowed to pass through Customs and into the waiting halls where he enjoyed a warm cappuccino. Was he on some sort of a list with Customs, he thought to himself while he was sipping at the warm drink? About one hour later he boarded the plane which would take him to the United States of America.

A blonde Australian lady in her 50s sat down next to him on the plane, and as soon as the plane had lifted off, she started conversing with Paul in a friendly tone. She said: We have decided to join you on this trip, and then revealed that she knew about Paul's O4 research. Paul did not want to answer questions relating to his research on God. The lady therefore became annoyed and said that they would have 16 hours together on their way to Los Angeles, where he was going to catch the next plane to Washington D. C. She proceeded by saying that she therefore would get information out of him. However, Paul continued to refuse to answer research related questions. The lady then said that she was from a small town in Australia and that he could work on his project from there, but the salary would be that of a garbage man. Paul became upset. In that case I would rather work as a garbage man, and you can find someone else to do my work... I would rather have a 9am to 5pm job for such a salary Paul replied. The lady then seemed annoyed and asked Paul if he had watched Westworld, the dystopian American science fiction television series. Paul replied no. The lady proceeded by telling Paul that he was behind the "eight ball" if he had not seen the series, and found the television show for him on the entertainment system located at the back of the seat in front of him. Paul watched through all the episodes in quick succession. The television series was about artificial people that had been trapped in a simulation, and a wealthy man was allowed to enter their world in order to rape and kill them out of sadistic pleasure.

When Paul landed in Los Angeles and passed through Customs the officer behind a large desk asked him what he was going to do in the United States. Paul replied that he was there to assist the Americans on counter swarming research. The Officer then smiled and allowed Paul to walk through the passport security gate. The woman from the plane disappeared as soon as he had passed through Customs and shortly thereafter, he caught the next plane to Washington D. C.

Once he arrived, he checked in to Loews Madison Hotel. This time he was provided with a nice and comfortable room on the fourth floor. He sat down on a plain desk in the innermost corner of his room and continued to work on his research. He then suddenly noticed an excessively loud tapping sound on what seemed like a keyboard from the room next door. The tapping sound continued throughout the day, but he could only hear the sound when he wrote about things which appeared to be of interest to the American Government. Was this the high-ranking Freemason and General he had spoken with through his mind, and how did the person next door know what he was writing on his laptop? The computer was not connected to the internet... Paul quickly scanned through the room for surveillance cameras. However, he did not find any surveillance equipment and therefore continued to work shortly thereafter. This time he wrote about privacy. The person in the room next door then suddenly spoke in a faint tone: We do not care about privacy, he proclaimed in an American accent. However, Paul referred to the United States Constitution and wrote that privacy must be protected.

Later that evening someone knocked firmly on the door where the tapping sound came from, and the tapping sound stopped. The person in the room opened the door. Someone with an

Australian accent then said hello with a deep male voice and walked into the room. Paul could hear that the Australian man then walked over to where the tapping sound previously had emerged from. The Australian man was then quiet for a while before saying: He is not a criminal, in a protective manner. Then there was silence for a few seconds. The man with the deep voice proceeded by saying thank you, before he left the room, walked down the hallway and disappeared. The person in the room next door was then quiet for the rest of the evening.

After having worked from his hotel room for two days Paul decided to explore Washington D. C. As soon as Paul exited the hotel a man and a woman walked by him while looking sternly at him. The woman said that Paul had become an upload. Had a model of his body and mind been uploaded to a digital twin, he thought to himself? He was somewhat uncomfortable with this. Would the CIA be able to do horrific experiments and test advanced weaponry on his, and other people's digital copies in a Westworld like style? He tried not to think more about it, and walked to the Washington Monument. The structure was built to commemorate George Washington, the first President of the United States and the commander-in-chief of the Continental Army during the American Revolution. The obelisk, which was a symbol of potency looked like a massive black silhouette pointing towards the sky, while American flags which were surrounding its base waved silently in the light afternoon breeze. Paul then strolled to Potomac Park which surrounded the Lincoln Memorial. He visited the white marble structure which had the form of a Greek Doric neoclassical temple. He then entered the centre hall of the temple to admire the large solitary figure of Abraham Lincoln, which was sitting in deep contemplation on top of a large chair while resting his arms on Roman fasces that symbolized a magistrate's power and jurisdiction. After a while he strolled into the park outside, sat down on a bench next to the lake and continued to work. It was a peaceful place where swans swam silently through the water. Two dark-haired muscular men then walked past Paul, looked at him and calmly said: This guy may be working with us in the future, in a manner which made it apparent that they wanted to speak indirectly to him.

Paul decided to walk back to Loews Madison Hotel after having spent about one hour in the park. On his way there he noticed that two new men were following him, while looking sternly at him. Paul became a bit edgy, but continued towards his destination. Back at his hotel room he received a message via the Facebook Feed indicating that an important meeting which he ought to attend was taking place. He therefore decided to return to the House of the Temple to investigate if the meeting was being held there, since he had been interacting with a Freemason. As he approached the Temple the sky opened up and it started to rain heavily. When he arrived he was soaking wet. He laid his hands over one of the bronze lion knockers protruding from the large bronze door at the entrance to the Temple and ran his hand over the wet lion's face. He could not get in. The Temple was shut. He therefore ran through the rain back to his hotel. Once he was back in the hotel room he changed into warm dry clothes and went to bed. He was tired. He had waited for several days for someone to speak with him directly, and this was disappointing...

The next morning Paul took the elevator down to the ground floor on his way out to get some fresh air. As he passed by the reception desk a man with short blonde hair and a stern face which radiated of strong authority, and a slim, tall woman with long dark hair appeared behind him. Was the man the Freemason he had spoken with in his mind? The couple split without saying a word as they approached Paul. He decided to stay away from the authoritative man and rather attempted to speak with the darkhaired woman, but she walked

straight past him and out of the main entrance of the hotel. She then vanished. Paul attempted to follow after her, but she was gone. What was all this? This was obviously the CIA, but why did they not speak with him directly?

Later that day the Head of School at Paul's university contacted him via email. His contract with the university had expired and the Head of School wanted to renew the contract. However, Paul was still only offered part-time employment and therefore a very low personal salary. He was up to his neck in debt after 22 years of education, and 6 years with two Post-Doctoral Fellowships. Paul therefore told the Head of School that it would be impossible for him to live a normal personal life or to buy his own place with what they offered him. He also told the him that he possessed something of great value... However, the Head of School did not budge and told Paul that they would not offer him a better package. He was therefore forced to decline the offer. The Head of School then angrily ordered Paul to send him all his work, but Paul refused to send him his work on God. Their relationship therefore broke down and Paul lost his brain child, the Swarm Robotics Laboratory.

He waited two more days in Washington D. C. as he hoped that someone would speak with him directly in the physical world, but no one did. At the end of the second day he therefore became frustrated. He opened his hotel room door and walked in a determined manner over to the room where the tapping sound had emerged from. He knocked on the door. However, nothing but silence emerged from within the room. He then knocked firmly three times. Knock, knock, knock..., but silence was the only reply. Paul was disappointed. He had spent nearly all his remaining personal funds in order to visit D. C. to work with the Americans.

He then received a message via the Facebook News Feed stating that if he stayed in the United States of America, he would receive an envelope with a donation from the Freemasons so that he would survive. However, Paul decided to rather travel to Norway where his family was located. He then received a message via the Facebook Feed stating that he was free to leave the United States of America.

Paul then checked out of the hotel and flew to Lisbon in Portugal to get to Norway. When he was on the plane, he watched a movie about a young lady which escaped into the wilderness to get away from society after a traumatic experience. In the middle of the movie a female voice emerged from one of the seats behind him. In an American accent the woman said: You are not going to do that! Paul turned his head and spotted a middle-aged woman with short dark hair. After Paul had looked at her, she begun to make rude remarks over a prolonged period of time, and Paul became upset. This must be another CIA agent, Paul thought to himself.

When Paul arrived at Humberto Delgado Airport, the main international gateway in Portugal, and he approached the security screening station, he once again spotted the lady which had been rude on the plane. She was travelling with a young male colleague. However, Paul was happy that he was using a European passport as this enabled him to walk to the fast lane for people travelling on European passports. These agents seemed to be using an American passport, which forced them to walk through a slower lane. In Europe he was therefore able to shake these agents off his back. The lady stared angrily at Paul as he moved quickly through the fast lane, and Paul smiled back. As he approached a female Portuguese Customs Officer at the end of the lane, he exclaimed: I love Europe, and the officer smiled. Shortly thereafter he caught a plane to Oslo.

Two beautiful blond Lithuanian girls in their twenties sat down next to him on the plane. About half an hour after the plane had lifted off one of the girls laid down sideways in an empty row of seats next to him. She wore tight clothes, turned her hips towards Paul and exposed the feminine curves sloping across her bumcheeks and her labia majora. About 15 minutes later she looked at Paul in a flirtatious manner. She asked him if he could show her and her girlfriend around in Oslo while they were waiting for their next plane, which would take them back to Lithuania. However, Paul's sister Cathrine was on her way to pick him up from the airport. He was therefore unable to show them around in Oslo. Paul and one of the girls therefore decided to rather exchange Facebook details. This would enable Paul to understand if they were working for someone, and to keep in contact with them.

Once he arrived at Gardermoen Airport in Oslo Cathrine picked him up and drove him to Tofte, where he was going to stay whilst in Norway. Once he arrived, he decided to check out the girl's Facebook profile. She was a model, and luxurious photos had been taken of her at multiple locations around the world such as Dubai. However, he also noticed that she was standing on top of a large military vehicle in one of her photos. She was affiliated with a military organization.

Paul then decided to rest for a couple of days to recover from his long journey. However, he continued to receive a steady stream of messages via his News Feed. The General was now sending him direct instructions. Paul thought the way these instructions were conveyed made it appear as if he had psychopathic traits according to the revised PLC-R psychopathy checklist. He acted as if he was grandiose. He was cunning and manipulative, had superficial emotional responsiveness, was callous and displayed a lack of empathy. Paul therefore turned off his smartphone to get away from him.

When Paul turned his smart phone back on the Lithuanian girl contacted him via Facebook. She told him that he was a dream man and that she would move to Australia for him. She wanted to get married and attempted to demonstrate that she had all the qualities he would desire in a woman. She would start to take an education, she loved books and she enjoyed to travel. Each time Paul revealed something about himself she loved it. This was clearly a bait and he therefore decided to delete her profile. He did not want to get manipulated.

After a few days Paul decided to contact Martin one of his childhood friends to get some fresh air. Martin was a tall robustly built Norwegian man, with short blonde hair and a full-grown blonde beard. They met up at Aker Brygge in Oslo, a go-to area for a broad variety of delicious foods and art galleries. Aker Brygge was located five minutes away from the prominent National Theatre, and provided a serene view of the sailboats and yachts which were floating in the harbour in the innermost arm of the Oslo Fjord. They took a stroll down the promenade along the sailboats and sat down next to the artwork titled "Of a snail's diary", which borrowed its name from a German book which addressed issues on how to progress the development of our civilization. While they were conversing quietly amongst themselves, a beautiful young girl with dark braided hair appeared in front of them. She walked past Paul and Martin, and then turned around 180 degrees to walk back to where she had come from. As she passed by them the second time, she slowly took out her smartphone and pointed it sideways, directly towards them. She then walked in between two buildings and disappeared. Was this PST again? Paul became a bit concerned. What was happening? Something was following his every move.

A few days later Paul decided to contact the Norwegian Freemasons in an attempt to visit the Grand Lodge in Norway, and he was invited to attend a lodge meeting next to the ornate Norwegian Parliament House. He dressed up in his best suit, put on a bowtie and placed his ring, which displayed a radiating all-seeing eye with a sapphire at the centre on his pinky finger. He then strolled up to the neoclassical red checkered baroque building with a seal portraying a golden lion, a Maltese cross and a royal crown, firmly placed above its main entrance. Once he arrived at the Grand Lodge, he hung his black masonic 30th degree collaret around his neck and his black sash across his chest. He then put on his white masonic gloves, and went to converse with his brethren. The Grand Lodge was marvellous from the inside, with the all-seeing eye, the seal of King Solomon and beautiful imagery of armoured knights displayed on the walls.

After having shown his brethren his masonic documents and a short trial, he was allowed to attend meetings up to the 8th degree in the Norwegian Grand Lodge. He had a wonderful time in the lodge that evening. In darkness they admired the radiating stars of the northern hemisphere, which were displayed across the canopy of the lodge room while listening to hymns. They ate high quality food and had plenty of refreshments in the magnificent dining hall, which the Norwegian Queen had said was fit for royalty.

On his way back home later that evening, he passed by the lit-up Oslo Opera House, which was designed to evoke old weaving patterns. He decided to stop to take in the sea breeze and gaze out over the dark fjord which was reflecting the stars on the evening sky. While standing there enjoying the sound of silence, a classy young blonde girl in a stylish outfit came towards him. She wore a white blouse, a dark leather skirt and fashionable black shoes. She walked quickly past Paul while pointing her smartphone sideways, towards him. It was obvious that she was assisting something in keeping an eye on him. She walked about 100 meters, then turned around and looked at Paul as if she wanted him to follow her. She proceeded by walking another 20 meters, turned around again and gazed at him for a few seconds. To Paul this seemed like another bait. He therefore decided not to pursue her. About four minutes later three young men came walking from where the young girl had emerged from. They looked at Paul and laughed silently. Paul then strolled back home. This had obviously been another bait.

The following evening Paul and his father went for a stroll through the city centre of Oslo to get some fresh air. As they walked by Hotel Bristol towards Pilestredet Paul noticed that two blonde middle-aged men were following them. His father did not notice anything and spoke loudly to Paul, but he could hear that the two men in a low voice said: He will become a harbour wreck if he stays here in Norway. Paul was certain that this was PST. He therefore thought about their comment and shortly thereafter decided that it was time to move on. He travelled back to Australia.



## Sacred Designs

Back at his home office in Melbourne Paul took a deep dive into sacred geometry. He first studied the Seed of Life. The Seed had been around for centuries. From Egypt, to India, to Greece, to Renaissance Italy and to the modern day. The Seed consisted of seven overlapping circles with the same diameter, which produced a rosette with eighteen lens shaped petals.



Paul found that the Seed represented the consciousness of God and the seven days of creation, which was very interesting. The seed is shown in Figure 3.

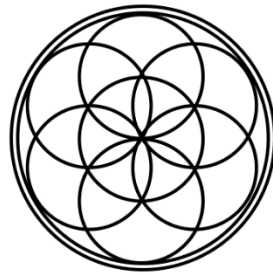


Figure 3: The Seed of Life.

When expanded outwards the Seed revealed the Flower of Life, a geometrical shape with six-fold symmetry composed of overlapping circles arranged in a flower like pattern. The Flower of Life is illustrated in Figure 4. During his research Paul discovered that Leonardo da Vinci once studied the flower's patterns and mathematical properties. Leonardo also used the golden ratio of phi in his artwork; all of which could be derived from the Flower. Paul then found that the Flower was a representation of the interconnectedness of life and all beings. The Flower of Life contained deep symbolic meanings.

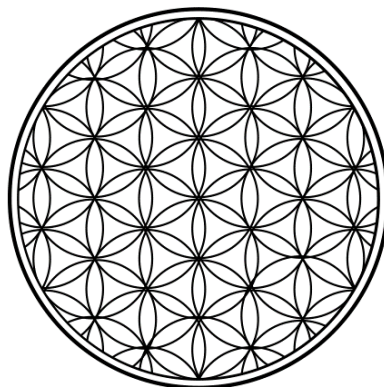


Figure 4: Flower of Life.

After further studies Paul discovered that the mystical Tree of Life, which according to Genesis was placed at the centre of the Garden of Eden appeared within the Flower (see Figure 5). This was the tree God had offered Adam to pick fruit from after his exile from Eden so that he could comprehend how to recover the lost paradise. The nodes within the tree represented divine emanations of God's creation, the nature of divinity, the human soul and the spiritual path of ascent by man. The pillars peripheral to the two sides of the middle pillar were the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil, and was associated with Jachin and Boaz in Freemasonry. The middle pillar represented the Tree of Life itself, which by Freemasons was referred to as the balanced integration of Jachin and Boaz. This was beauty, and symbolized the "way of return". Both trees were bound to a common root below the ground to demonstrate that ultimate divine good is non-duality.

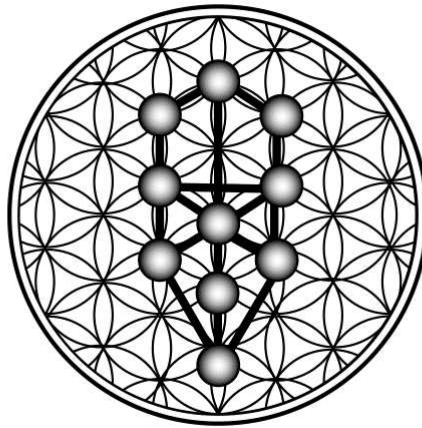


Figure 5: The Tree of Life.

Metatron's Cube also emerged from the expanded pattern of the Flower (see Figure 6). Metatron himself represented presence, and was the angel closest to God's throne. Metatron's work was to oversee the Tree of Life, where he transmitted creative energy down from the crown of the tree into all parts of creation. The Cube contained the five platonic solids, which are the building blocks of organic life. The solids could also be found in minerals, sound, music, and language. The Cube could be used for meditation.

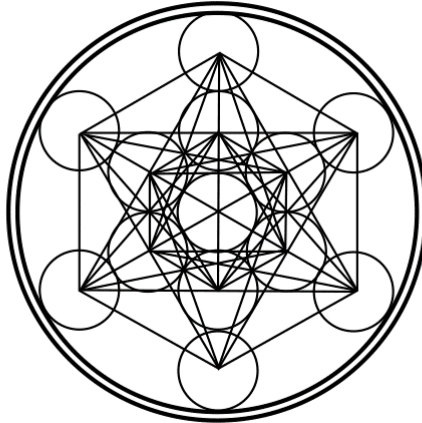


Figure 6: Metatron's Cube.

As he studied Metatron's Cube the spirit of the male ASIO agent, which Paul had interacted with over the last few years, entered Paul's mind. ASIO must have been given access to a channel to my mind by the Americans, Paul thought to himself. The ASIO agent asked Paul to spin the cube in his mind's eye. Paul attempted intensely to do so and spun the cube slightly around on its vertical axis, but it was hard get the cube to spin.

As Paul continued his research, he expanded the circles of the Flower of Life into three-dimensional space and extended the pattern towards infinity. He then observed a myriad of

slightly overlapping parallel universes each centred on a human being. Everything emerged from the Seed of Life and God's consciousness. This was amazing!



## The Valley of Shadows

A few days later, Paul decided to head to the gymnasium to exercise again. In the changerooms at the gymnasium a strict muscular man stared at him. A spirit then once again appeared in Paul's mind. It seemed like it was the spirit of one of the agents from the CIA. The spirit communicated with Paul loudly and clearly. He said: Don't stare back at the man, he is a soldier. Paul became somewhat perplexed, walked out of the changeroom and to a cross-trainer to warm up. The spirit continued to communicate with Paul and he wondered where the sound came from. He therefore looked up into the ceiling to check if he could see any transmitters. The spirit then said: Don't look up! We do not want other people to see that we are communicating with you.

Paul became concerned about hearing the spirit so clearly. He therefore decided to visit St Aloysius' Catholic Church across the road from Caulfield Park after the workout. The church was constructed out of red bricks and stretched towards the evening sky. As he approached the church it started to drizzle. To the right of the entrance to the church there was a white statue of Maria and a golden glorie with the words "I am the immaculate conception", hovered above her head. It appeared as if the statue was crying in the rain when water droplets ran down her cheeks. Paul entered the empty church and took a selfie in the vestibule. When he looked at the photo it had been filled by a black shadow, and a black cross hovering in the background appeared malevolent, while light flowing through a window behind the cross created ire contrasts. The reflections of four gothic windows within the church also made a yellow crown appear on his head. When Paul looked at the photo, he felt as if he was staring at something evil. He was working on omnibenevolence. What was happening to him? He did not want this... Paul then decided to walk back home.

The following day Paul decided to continue his research from Amici in Chapel Street in order to get a change of scenery. He took the train to Prahran Train Station and as he disembarked the train, he saw a hooded young girl in her twenties with worn out clothes. She was begging for money outside the train station and a small motor less scooter laid next to her. Paul felt sorry for the poor girl and in a friendly tone asked her if she had time to have a coffee with him. The girl hesitantly answered yes... She then picked up her small scooter and walked with him to Oscar Cooper, a nearby espresso bar in Greville Street. Once they arrived, he entered the bar and politely asked what sort of coffee she wanted. She did not dare to follow after him into the bar due to embarrassment. He therefore ordered a black coffee for the girl and decided to sit in the outside section of the espresso bar with her. She then told him her life story. Her father was a pimp and the girl lived alone with him as her mother had passed away. They were about to be forced to sell their house and move into commission flats due to poverty. She had given up her hope in love, and told Paul that she disliked that her ex-boyfriend had been playing games with her body. The ex-boyfriend had thrown her out of his house in the middle of the night, and she had been forced to walk through the streets before she moved back in with her father. Paul told her that she was a beautiful girl, and that she could become anything she wanted, if she just tried. Paul could then help her in achieving her

dreams. She appreciated what he was saying and he took her to an automatic telling machine next to Prahran Town Hall, where Paul gave her \$20. She became very happy and smiled. Other beggars were sitting outside the town hall and she enthusiastically told them that she had received \$20, as if they were good friends of her. Before leaving the poor girl, Paul said: I do love you! Her brown eyes lit up. It was a special moment for the both of them. The girl whistled after him in a cheeky manner as he continued towards Amici.

In the evening, when Paul had returned to his home office, the CIA sent Paul another message via the Facebook News Feed asking him if he handled a lot of information, and he reluctantly answered yes via his mind. Paul then begun to receive an even larger stream of messages via the News Feed and also hundreds of emails in his inbox. All the information quickly begun to result in cognitive overload. He could not process all the information which was sent to him.

The following day Paul continued to perceive firsthand how people can be affected by evil. At a tram stop in Chapel Street he encountered a long-haired Satanist on meta amphetamine. He wore black clothes and an upside-down cross around his neck. The Satanist appeared to be extremely stressed and harassed everyone around him. He aggressively threatened a young Indian man due to his skin colour, which made Paul angry. In a strict manner he told the Satanist to stop harassing people, which made the Indian man feel supported and together they said to the Satanist that he would have to calm down, otherwise he would get in serious trouble. Once Paul entered the tram, he then saw a pregnant prostitute with dirty worn out clothes. It looked like she was on drugs and she was raving against the police while walking forth and back in the tram carriage. However, no police officers were to be seen... Paul left her alone, but it was a sad sight. He was working on omnibenevolence, but this also made him see the horrors of this world.

A week later Paul and Anastasia was invited to attend the engagement party for one of her female cousins. As they drove up a leafy street on their way to the festivities, the spirit of the male ASIO agent appeared in Paul's mind once again. In a calm manner the spirit first said that the car was being tracked via satellite. He then said: Look at that girl, before disappearing again. The spirit had been referring to a young blonde-haired girl which was getting into a car across the road. How could the spirit see the girl on the other side of the road, simply because the car was tracked via satellite? Paul became a bit uncomfortable as he did not understand what was going on.

Everyone was happy at the lavish party when they arrived. The to be bride and groom were wearing their best outfits and were dancing on the dancefloor with their friends and family, while loud music was being played over large loudspeakers. Older family members enjoyed finger food over light conversations in the background. Shortly after entering the venue, the spirit of the female ASIO agent, which Paul had met at the restaurant in Toorak Village, approached Paul in his mind. In a friendly tone she asked him if he could walk out on a nearby terrace overlooking Melbourne so that she could converse with him. Paul agreed to do so. When he went out on the terrace the sky was dark, while the city below was lit up by scattered shimmering streetlights. The female spirit then begun to ask Paul questions that made no sense. He therefore quickly decided to return to the party. As he re-entered the venue, he passed by one of the loudspeakers which surrounded the dancefloor. The female spirit immediately requested that Paul stayed away from the loudspeakers as the music was too loud. Paul therefore decided to sit down at a round wooden table in the innermost corner

of the venue, away from the loudspeakers and all the other people at the party. The spirit then exclaimed that he should be more social, since he was not conversing with other people. She also asked Paul who the Kardashians were, while referring to the bride to be and her close friends, which had dressed up for the occasion. Paul decided not to reply to this comment. The spirit progressed by repeatedly asking Paul to return to the terrace. However, each time he went out onto the terrace she just continued to ask him questions that made no sense. He therefore decided to return to the party after a relatively short time. The last time the spirit asked him to walk out on the terrace and he was about to exit the terrace door she said: I have got you now, as if she had caught him. Paul did not understand what she meant with this comment. The female spirit from the ASIO was then silent for the rest of the evening. However, Paul was stressed and tired from all the turmoil. What was going on?

A few days after the party, and a short while before Paul was to enter his gymnasium to exercise again, the spirit of the American General appeared in Paul's mind once more. The spirit of the female ASIO agent could also be heard in the background. The General calmly asked Paul if he wanted a contract with Satan. He was told that a contract with Satan would grant him eternal life, success and plenty of sex. Paul became stressed and discussed how he was to reply to this question with the female ASIO agent, and then refused the offer. He did not want Satan's darkness. The spirit of the American General then told Paul that he still would be given a dark gift from Satan himself. Was the darkness of Satan going to be forced upon him?

As soon as Paul had finished exercising, he hurried back home to investigate what Satan actually could do to a person. He discovered that Satan's demons such as: terror, fear, seduction, panic, hopelessness, depression, strong anxiety, humiliation, and fury could generate mental illnesses such as Complex Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder when they attack a person in a pack. Paul therefore picked up a small cylindrical glass bottle with holy water, which had a golden emblem displaying a praying woman and an angel that comes to her rescue at the front. Paul's late grandmother had given him the bottle. He then sprinkled a few drops of holy water on the fingers of his right hand and made the sign of the cross to ward off evil, but was this going to help?

The same night while Paul laid in bed next to Anastasia and was about to fall asleep, the spirit of Satan approached him in his mind. He told Paul that orgasms had been recorded and that these could be played back in Paul's mind. He then said loudly: Do you want a really, really good fuck? A really, really, really good fuck? You can become the best lover in the world. As Satan continued to speak, his voice slowly started to blend with Paul's own internal dialogue. Paul then decided to get out of bed. He walked quietly out of the bedroom to avoid waking up Anastasia, and into his office where he sat slowly down on his black leather office chair in front of his desk. Satan then said: Do you want me to blow out your eardrums...? His eardrums then started to vibrate slightly. Paul decided to ignore Satan's remark and rather connect a set of headphones to his laptop and listen to a beautiful song, which his sister Cathrine had recorded. A few minutes later, when the song was finished, Satan's spirit was gone.

The following evening Paul noticed a white pickup truck across the road from his house. The cargo bed was covered with a thick black tonneau cover. Are the sounds which I am hearing coming from instruments placed inside the cargo bed of that truck, Paul thought to himself. He was worried after the incident the previous night and considered hitting the instruments

with a black metal baseball bat he had in his home office, if there were indeed instruments in the back of the truck. He decided to walk over to the truck to inspect it. As he approached the white truck the spirit of the male ASIO agent appeared in Paul's mind once again. The agent said: You will be arrested if you damage that pickup truck... He therefore decided to leave the truck alone and walked back into his house.

Over the next few days, it got worse. Paul felt as if someone was watching him while he laid in bed, and while he was in the washroom. He was still not sure where the sounds were coming from. Were they emitted from tiny microelectromechanical systems such as smart dust? He knew that smart dust could consist of microscopic sensors and robots. Could these microelectromechanical systems also consist of tiny speakers and cameras? He wiped down the walls in his downstairs washroom with a towel in an attempt to get some privacy, but he was unable to go to the toilet. After a short while he therefore got cramps in his stomach. He also stopped eating and drinking due to stress. The spirit of the male ASIO agent then said: If you do not eat and drink, then an ambulance will come to your house. Later that night when Paul was brushing his teeth before going to bed Satan's spirit attempted to scare him by saying that he had become a sensor. Paul asked Satan to stop, but Satan continued to intimidate him. Fear now begun to enter Paul's soul.

Shortly thereafter, while he laid in bed next to Anastasia, the female ASIO spirit approached Paul silently in the darkness. She entered the bedroom via the open bedroom door and glided smoothly across the dark wooden footboard at the edge of his bed while whispering silently: Paul, Paaauul. He could not see the spirit but he could hear that her whispers now came from the bottom of his bed. The spirit then attempted to seduce Paul. She spoke softly to him with an undertone of evil. She said that she was stroking Paul slowly up his thigh under the doona he was sharing with his wife. Paul attempted to fight against the evil spirit with his mind, but her voice crept closer and closer before ending up on his chest. She then said that she started to masturbate Paul slowly to give him sinful pleasure. Shortly thereafter the spirit evaporated in the dark room. Was she a Mare? Anastasia was still sound asleep. She was breathing lightly, while laying with her back towards Paul. She had not noticed what had happened.

Paul now begun to have nightmares, but after a while, reality itself became the nightmare. He was panic stricken when he woke up, because the spirits were still there terrorizing him. In the darkness of night when he woke up from one of his sleeping nightmares Satan's spirit appeared once more. This time he said: Do you want us to erase your memory? We can give you memory loss. Via his mind Paul then asked Satan: Why is this happening? I have done nothing wrong, and I have had no bad intentions! Satan did not bother to answer Paul's question. What should I do..., Paul thought to himself.

Grotesque imagery of a demon with an erected penis was forced into Paul's mind the following night when he laid in bed and he had closed his eyes in an attempt to sleep. It felt as if something was pushing the imagery into his mind's eye. He attempted to fight back. Paul clenched his teeth so hard that it felt like his veins were popping out from his temples, and tears were streaming down his cheeks while he attempted to push the imagery back out of his mind's eye. After a long long time, which felt like hours a light appeared, and Jesus came out of the light. He quickly got out of bed and ran out of his front door in desperation to get away from it all. What was happening to him? As he continued out of his black ornamental front gate and rounded the first intersection in the street outside his house the spirit of Satan started speaking again. Satan calmly said: A husband should never leave his wife behind.

Paul became extremely disappointed in himself, and walked back into the house again. Anastasia was still sound asleep. She had not noticed anything...

At this point Satan and his evil trinity which included the two ASIO agents begun to comment on everything Paul did in his everyday life, and the subsequent night they started to terrorize him again. Paul ran out of his house once more. He ran quickly down the intersection he had rounded the night before and progressed into a dimly lit up side street, before coming to a dead end. A large steel fence with sharp barbed wire running across the top blocked him from progressing further. He saw a large stone on a patch of grass on the right side of the street, ran over to it and lifted the stone slightly. Paul then hid his smartphone under it, as he hoped this would prevent the CIA from tracking his whereabouts via their Global Positioning System. He then ran back up the street and down a larger road close by. As he progressed down the road, he noticed a large grey concrete channel which was designed to direct water away from Melbourne. The channel ran perpendicularly to the road, and the road itself formed a bridge above the structure. Paul quickly jumped over a small steel railing which was designed to keep humans out of the structure and climbed down into the channel. He attempted to hide by crouching down and sneaking into the tunnel under the road above to avoid being observed by satellites gliding across the clear night sky. Water was trickling across the concrete slabs on the ground, and the worn-out concrete walls were covered by old graffiti. He then laid down on a dry elevated concrete slab in an attempt to get some peace of mind. He felt better here. Two cigarette butts were then thrown down from the street above over a period of time. Small sparks sprung from the cigarette butts as they hit the hard-concrete slabs within the channel at the other side of the bridge. Someone was standing on the street above, and Paul remained silent...

The sound of the male ASIO spirit then emerged above the area where the cigarette butts had hit the ground. The spirit seemed to talk to his superior and said that he regretted what he had done. He continued by exclaiming that this was the worst thing he had ever done to a good man, while pretending to cry. An hour later, at 3am, Paul climbed back up to the street above. Anastasia then came rolling slowly down the street in her Mercedes Benz with the headlights on. She was very worried and was searching for Paul. She requested him to enter the car and they drove back to pick up his smartphone. She then drove him back home. Anastasia was exhausted and fell quickly asleep and Paul followed her into bed. When he laid down it felt as if he had lost his soul. There was nothing but emptiness. His body was cold, the muscles between his ribs begun to twitch and the surface of his heart was trembling. After a long period, which felt like hours, his soul seemed to slowly return to his body. He put his head under his pillow to get away from the evil spirits. Satan then said loudly that Paul was not allowed to sleep with his head under the pillow. He told Paul to lay his head on top of the pillow so that the spirits could see his face. Paul did as he requested, and smiled out of fear. Satan then said strictly that Paul was not allowed to smile. He continued by declaring that he would wipe Paul's smile off his face every time he saw it. Paul did not know what to do, and it took a long time before he finally fell asleep, if at all.

The following day the evil spirits told Paul that his brain had been hacked and that they could see his jaw moving when he spoke. Paul was horrified. This reminded him of the upload the woman had mentioned in Washington D. C. The spirits also told Paul that they could see out of his eyes. Had they been seeing out of his eyes the whole time since the two men at Giorgio's had been talking about the blue bible on his desk? The spirits proceeded by saying



that Paul should never look into another person's eyes, as he would not know who he was looking at. Satan himself was now staring at people through Paul's eyes.

Late that evening the sound of Paul's mother emerged. His mother's voice was filled with desperation and she repeated his name over and over again: Paul, Paaul, Paaaaul! He therefore ran out of the house again. In the darkness of night, he desperately called his sister Cathrine in Norway and asked her to get in contact with a close friend of hers in PST. He told her that it was urgent and that he required immediate assistance from the Norwegian Government. Shortly thereafter the male spirit of an agent from PST appeared in Paul's mind. They must also have been given access to a channel to my mind by the United States. How are they doing all this? Are they tapping into the Baroca's region in my brain to listen to my internal dialogue? Where do their signals come from? It must be satellite technology, Paul thought to himself.

He then jumped over a steel railing and entered the same concrete drainage system as the previous night. The structure was now filled with two centimetres of water which trickled slowly across the concrete slabs on the floor. Long bushy grass was sticking out between the slabs, it was obviously an old structure. He ran towards a large tunnel opening to hide. As he approached the opening, he saw that there were two entrances to this tunnel. He chose the one to the right. These tunnel walls were also covered by graffiti, and he was engulfed by darkness as he entered the underground drainage system. However, he could glimpse a dim light in the distance at the other end of the tunnel. He therefore continued to run. He could not see where he was placing his feet and a light splashing sound emerged each time he took a step on the soaking wet concrete floor. As he approached the other end of the tunnel, he saw a dark cavity in the right side of the wall. Was someone in there? Paul took his house keys out from his pocket and clenched them in his right hand while ensuring that keys were sticking out between his fingers. He was ready to punch anything that would emerge out of the opening, while running as fast as he possibly could. A sharp clicking sound then emerged as he passed by the cavity. The spirit with the Norwegian voice then said: What the fuck was that!? Paul became slightly stunned, rapidly turned his head and stared into the dark opening. However, nothing came out. Maybe a homeless person lives in there, Paul thought to himself, while he continued running.

As he exited the tunnel and the dark gloomy sky once again appeared above him, he saw yet another tunnel opening about one hundred meters ahead of him. It looked like the drainage system now stretched deeply below the city of Melbourne. He therefore decided not to enter the second tunnel, and rather to climb up a rusty old ladder on the right side of the concrete drainage system. As he reached the top of the ladder, he saw a barbed wired steel fence surrounding the deep concrete structure he had been running through. He jumped onto the steel fence and climbed over the sharp wire, which curled across the top of the fence. Once he was over the wire he jumped quickly from the top of the fence and down onto the street walk below. He ended up on a footpath at the side of a large empty intersection. The city was asleep and no one else seemed to be outside at this hour of the night.

He ran under a nearby tree to rest for a while. Satan's spirit then appeared in Paul's mind, once again. He told Paul that they could see him while he stood under the tree. Paul became distressed and continued to run through the empty streets while hiding under every roof he could find, to get away from the all-seeing eye, the orb that was penetrating the depths of his soul. As he continued to run a car with a male driver approached him out of a side street. The

man in the car looked shocked at the sight of Paul, and it looked as if he was about to stop the car to ask him if he was alright. Paul therefore attempted to appear as if everything was fine so as not to scare the man, and the man drove slowly off while looking concerned at Paul. He continued to run and stopped when he reached a leafy park. He was extremely tired and spotted a wooden bench under a lush green bush. He sat down for a moment to recover, but shortly thereafter decided to move on as he did not feel secure there. After a while he was exhausted. He gave up as he could not run anymore, and therefore decided to walk back home. There was no other reasonable option.

Satan continued to harass Paul while he walked back home, and when he went to bed. When he laid his head on his pillow Satan's voice became louder and louder. Satan then began to shout. Paul was extremely tired, but was unable to sleep. After a while Satan said that he would stop shouting. However, he only paused for about 20 seconds and then started to shout again. This happened over and over. Paul then exclaimed: Please stop! but it did not affect the spirit of Satan. He had no empathy what so ever. Satan then said that he would crush Paul's hope with this method. Paul now became extremely distressed and it seemed like all hope was lost.

Paul was unable to think clearly or to move his body properly when he woke up the next day. His mind had caved in on itself, and it felt as if he had had a stroke. Anastasia therefore decided to work from home for three days to spend time with Paul as she was afraid that something would happen to him. She asked him if he could dust the floor in the living room so that he could get a distraction from what was happening to him, and he did so. However, he felt that it was necessary to move his body extremely slowly so that no thoughts, which Satan could comment on would appear in his mind. His brain was shutting down on itself and fear had taken over his soul... As Paul was dusting the floor, he slowly turned his head, glanced out of a window and into the front yard. A man wearing a black cap then jumped up and peeked over the gate at the entrance to his house. It looked as if he wanted to investigate what was going on. Paul was unable to walk to the gate to figure out what the man was doing. However, he could see that the man continued to follow the footpath outside the house while looking down so that the cap covered his face.

The spirit of a female agent from PST then appeared in Paul's mind. The spirit told Paul that she would travel down to Melbourne to pick him up and follow him back to Norway in a few days since his soul was destroyed, but no one appeared. Paul therefore decided to journey back to Norway to get away from it all without the assistance of the Norwegian Government. He booked a flight ticket to Norway and a few days later when he arrived at Tullamarine International Airport, and he was attempting to pass through customs, the passport screening machine froze. One of the male Custom Officers, which sat at a large desk at the other end of the passport security checkpoint then received a phone call. The officer spoke briefly with a male colleague sitting next to him. The second officer followed up by pressing a button which enabled Paul to pass through the checkpoint. He was on his way back to Norway, again.

While Paul sat on the plane on his way to Bangkok, where he was going to transit in order to catch the next plane to Norway, one of the spirits uttered a mumbling sound... They were still capable of transmitting messages to him while he was in the air. When he arrived at Don Mueang International Airport in Bangkok the female Norwegian spirit asked Paul if he could

produce weapons that could shoot down advanced intercontinental missiles. Paul was unable to answer clearly and wandered aimlessly around the crowded airport before continuing the long journey to Norway.



## Winter Solstice

After a long tiring journey Paul arrived at the airport in Oslo. Outside there was -9 degrees Celsius and snowflakes wisped through the air. It was October. As he left the warm comfort of Oslo Airport Terminal he tensed up and his body started shaking as a result of the extremely cold weather. Paul had forgotten how cold it could be in Norway. Cathrine picked him up from the airport once again. The windscreen on her car was covered in frost and the car was buried in deep snow. They had to drive carefully to Cathrine's house in Tofte, where he was going to stay, as a car had driven off the icy road and a trailer had halted in the middle of the highway due to the icy roads.

Paul's cheekbones were now beginning to stick out of his face due to the terror, and he desperately needed a rest. When he arrived at Cathrine's house, he therefore slept under a thick woollen blanket for a few hours. As soon as he woke up the male spirit from PST approached Paul in his mind once again. He told Paul that he had to turn the technology off in his own head, as there was no other way to turn the technology off once the channel had been activated. Paul became confused, he had no buttons. How could he possibly turn this technology off in his own head!? Paul then asked the spirit if PST would let him enter NATO's base at Kolsås outside of Oslo, so that he could get away from the signals which were entering his mind. However, the reply was: No way! They had no intention of helping him even if he was a Norwegian citizen, and he was in Norway.

He therefore decided to count rosary beads to calm himself down while he sat under a thick woollen blanket in Cathrine's sofa watching television, but it did not help. Fear was constantly ravaging through his mind. He attempted to shake off his fear by looking sternly at the television, whereupon one of the spirits said: We have upgraded your psyche. Another signal then entered his mind. It contracted his stomach muscles as if his body was filled with fear, and Paul was unable to fight back. His attempt at shaking off the fear was to no avail.

At night Paul continued to have nightmares. In one of them he and two friends appeared inside a house. He could not see the faces of his friends, but he felt that they were old friends of him. In the living room a camera was mounted on a long mechanical arm, which twisted and turned as if it was alive. The mechanical arm was attached to a wall in the living room. Paul ripped the camera and the mechanical structure down. He then walked through a door and out of the house with his two friends. Before he knew it, he was walking alone through an empty space. He continued to walk and approached the entrance of a white rectangular building with an open door. As he walked closer, three laughing men with twisted faces appeared. They laughed without emitting a sound. They then stretched their arms out in attempts to touch Paul, which immediately understood that this was a mental hospital. He woke up in horror. Are someone inserting these dreams into my mind, Paul thought to himself.

As time passed by, Satan's spirit begun to speak in a fainter tone. His words once again begun to blend with Paul's internal dialogue. Paul completed his sentences, and sometimes Satan completed Paul's. Satan now spoke very slowly and begun to control Paul's tongue so that it twisted and curled upwards in his mouth, as if he was uttering what Satan was saying. Paul attempted to prevent this from happening by taking control of his tongue in the middle of Satan's sentences. This worked a few times, but Satan was very strong. Paul therefore often had to walk away from the conversation while they were talking in attempts to ignore what Satan was saying.

One evening when he was alone in Cathrine's house Paul lit up a fire in the fireplace with a match and gazed at the flickering flames. A light odour of oak slowly filled the living room and shadows cast by the furniture in the room danced across the walls. The fire warmed up the house in the otherwise freezing Norwegian winter. This gave him an opportunity to drift away from the horrible things that were happening in his life, and time to think about how to resolve the problems Satan and his spirits was causing to his mind.

However, after a few minutes the spirit of Satan began to ask Paul questions that put him in horns of dilemma. He had no intention of stopping. He always told Paul that the answers to his questions were wrong, which became increasingly confusing as he attempted to understand what Satan wanted from him. Paul then became worried and started to think about how the technology could be exploited for nefarious means such as mind control. Satan then said: This is mind control! He commanded Paul to walk around the house while using detailed instructions on how to walk and how to open doors. Paul followed Satan's commandments and felt relieved. At last he could do something correctly! Descriptive mind control felt like a salvation...

Paul continued to have strange dreams. When he had gone to bed that night, he dreamt that he was at an opulent ball in the 1650s. The walls of the ballroom were covered with ornamental cream and gold Baroque wall papers and brass chandeliers with white candles which lit up the room. In the ballroom there were beautiful willing women wearing curly white wigs and colourful ball dresses with wide skirts full enough to lay in folds over the hoop. Paul danced intimately with one of the ladies. While they were dancing, she gently stroked his groin, while the lady next to them lifted up her skirt so that layers of her laced white underskirt slowly became visible. She continued by lifting up her skirt until her dark-haired vagina became visible to the naked eye. Now both ladies displayed their full-bodied breasts to Paul and offered them to him so that he could touch them. Then a third lady joined in on the erotic dance. One of the ladies took Paul's right hand and guided it passionately up one of her thighs and towards her vagina. Paul then woke up. What a strange dream...

He became increasingly anxious as his dreams seemed to enter his mind from an unknown source. One evening he therefore asked Cathrine if they could go for a walk together. She was happy to do so and together they walked to a nearby soccer pitch, but Paul's muscles were still tense due to fear. They walked in circles around the frozen pitch and Cathrine spoke to Paul as they walked, but he could barely hear her. What she said only appeared as a mumbling sound in the background and his heart was palpitating heavily in his chest. The male Norwegian spirit then appeared again and said: Watch your heart! When this happened, a panic attack started to creep into Paul's mind. Paul was in the countryside and the Norwegian spirit said: You are far away from a hospital now. No one can help you if something goes wrong here! Paul then felt as if he was about to experience a heart attack. His

heart kept palpitating heavily as Paul and Cathrine progressed around the soccer pitch. It was terrifying and Paul struggled to stay in control of his mind and body. The Norwegian spirit was also evil...

When he returned to Cathrine's house Satan appeared in Paul's mind once more. He said that there were still stains on his apron, and that it had to be white like a lambskin. As the days passed by flashbacks from Paul's life begun to stream through his mind. He experienced strong anxiety, shock and panic. Satan then told Paul that the spirits were bringing his past into the burning light of consciousness. After weeks of this terror Paul was told that everything had been illuminated, and that he had been forgiven for all his sins, except for one. What sin was this?

Paul could take it no more. He therefore decided to visit the hospital in the nearby city of Drammen to take a Magnetic Resonance Imaging scan and thereby check if tiny microchips had been implanted into his brain while he was in the US. Could they have been injected into his bloodstream while he slept at night? Drammen was freezing due to the large river that ran through the city centre and Paul tensed up. When he arrived at the hospital, he waited for about half an hour before he could take the scan. He was then asked to take off his winter clothes and to enter a shielded room. Paul hoped that the shielding would prevent him from hearing the evil spirits. However, as he laid in the narrow cylindrical tunnel of the MRI scanner the male PST spirit appeared once again. He uttered a few sentences to demonstrate that they could reach him within the room, before vanishing again. Paul received the results from the examination a few days later. They revealed that nothing had been implanted into his brain.

After he had received the results Paul considered contacting the Catholic Church in order to be bestowed with its light so that the evil spirits that were terrorizing his mind could be expelled, potentially through an exorcism. He knew that the Church was still assisting people with these matters. The spirit of Satan then immediately appeared. He said: A priest will ask you to pray to expel demons, but prayer will do nothing against this technology... Who was mocking the Church!? Paul never knew when the spirits were reading his mind. It was unbearable!

The same night the voice of Satan commanded Paul to walk out into the forest where no one could hear him and scream: LEAVE ME ALONE, in despair. Paul refused as he did not want to be completely broken. He felt exploited by this evil. How would he ever get up again? The spirit of Satan then said: One day in the far future, you will appreciate the dark gift I have given you...

Paul was awake until 5am that night while crouching up in the corner of Cathrine's couch. Satan then yelled: SCREAM STOP, but Paul had no more energy. He was exhausted, and could barely whisper stop while exhaling. The spirit of Satan then said: Sometimes a whisper can be like a scream. He then whispered a secret to Paul. It was as if Paul was in a trance and Satan was whispering to his soul. Satan then said, I have created you. If someone hurts you, then tell them that Satan is your father. He then disappeared for the night.

The spirit of Satan appeared again the following evening when Paul stood on the porch in front of his house. Paul was now fed up of Satan's harassment and told him that he did not want anything more to do with him. Satan then replied: Say it with your heart. Paul was scared, but straightened up his back, attempted to connect with his heart and said: I do not

want to work with you anymore! Paul's eyes lit up as he uttered the words. It was a relief to have said this directly to Satan's spirit. Satan progressed by saying: It has been a pleasure to work with you, but I am the one that do not want to work with you anymore!

Then things seemed to calm down. Had this been a decent into the underworld? Eleven months had passed since the first time he heard the sounds of the spirits. This reminded him of Gehinom, the heavenly purification depot which is mentioned in the Zohar. The horrific place where excruciating punishments are meted out to sinners. Where sinners are purified by fire and made white.

Anastasia flew in from Australia to visit him for Christmas a few days later. They celebrated with a nicely decorated Christmas tree covered with reflective red baubles and a shining star attached to the crown of the tree, while snowflakes were gliding silently down from the sky outside. On Christmas Eve they ate delicious traditional Norwegian Christmas food. Their table was burgeoning with delicious pork belly, sausages, sour croute and wonderful Ris à l'amande with silky red sauce. They ate for more than two hours, and at 7pm Paul's five-year-old niece ran excited around the living room while opening Christmas presents from friends and family. Things seemed to get better.

On the fourth day of Christmas Paul and Anastasia decided to travel from Tofte to Oslo by bus. It was a long and windy road through snow covered forests and the beautiful countryside of Norway. They stayed at Paul's father's apartment close to the Opera and therefore decided to visit Ekeberg Skulpturpark, a snow-covered park at a hilltop close to the centre of Oslo dedicated to international art. There they admired 'Anatomy of an Angel', the classically posed white Carrara marble sculpture, which portrayed a beautiful pure angel with the same anatomy as a normal mortal woman. The structures beneath the skin of the ice-covered sculpture were laid bare, as if by scientific examination. The sculpture symbolized that science itself is somehow sacred... Paul thought about this. His science was definitely sacred.

Paul and Anastasia enjoyed a white New Year's Eve at Sørenga. Under silently falling snowflakes they threw light snow at each other at the pier, something his Australian wife had never experienced before. They then enjoyed a candlelight dinner at Cargo Restaurant and Bar, and at midnight they gazed at the fireworks which lit up the dark wintery sky. Paul felt that he was slowly recovering from the horrific experience.

A few days into the new year Anastasia travelled back to Australia to attend to work commitments. Paul therefore decided to contact Martin again, and he was invited to stay at Martin's house for a week. It was a lovely small red house located in the forest along the Oslo fjord. The house was surrounded by tall pine trees with branches covered with shimmering frost, and the only sound they could hear was snowflakes landing softly in the thick white snow which covered the surroundings. Together they ate delicious food such as cured moose, and they had an enjoyable time while Paul continued his research. Paul stayed in a small cosy red cabin close to the main house and one evening as he silently crossed the driveway to go to bed, he could hear a mumbling sound. The evil spirits were still there...

A week later Paul decided to return to his father's apartment in Oslo where he continued to write about omnibenevolence, and he studied Genesis carefully in order to do so. When Paul woke up in the morning during this period, he went out on the balcony to get some fresh air and peace of mind. However, the silence was regularly broken by a whispering sound made by the evil spirits.

He often did his research from Cargo Restaurant and Bar at the pier in Sjørenga so that he could enjoy the serene view of the fjord while he was writing. However, one day three male police officers came into the restaurant as he was writing. They wore civilian clothes, but one of them said loudly and clearly to one of his partners that he was from the police. He then looked sneakily at Paul. The police officers sat down at the table next to him and started to converse about crime in Norway. Paul lifted his head to listen to what was being said. The police officers then suddenly changed the topic and started conversing about baking bread! The police were obviously following Paul's every move while he was in Oslo. He became even more concerned as he now realized that the regular police also were involved in what was happening to him, but he had done nothing wrong and therefore decided to stay put, and to continue to work.

However, the darkness of evil soon crept back. The female spirit from PST did not want Paul to continue to study Genesis, and therefore said: This terror will continue as long as you work on this topic. Are you stupid, you have to stop writing this book... Paul thought this seemed like a caring advice from a mature Norwegian lady. He therefore decided to stop writing. He was now completely burnt out and became aimless. He could not continue to work on omnibenevolence anymore. His personal funds were about to completely run out, and he wanted to see his lovely wife again. He therefore spent his remaining funds on a ticket to travel back to Melbourne to join Anastasia.



## Resting in the Valley of Shadows

It was evening in Melbourne when Paul landed at Tullamarine International Airport. It was March and early fall in the southern hemisphere. This time he walked through Australian Customs without a problem. However, as soon as he exited the airport terminal the evil female spirit from the ASIO spoke again. She was threatening and said: You should not do anything wrong while you are here in Australia, before disappearing again. What was this all about? Paul had not even thought about harming anyone in Australia... After the encounter with the female spirit from ASIO Paul caught a taxi and travelled back home to Anastasia.

All the spirits started calming down shortly after this last encounter, but Paul's soul had been shattered by the horror. He was aimless and he felt as if he was in a hollow void. His whole body started shaking uncontrollably due to depression and strong anxiety. He was unable to work or to live a normal life. He was only capable of sleeping, eating and going to the toilet. Other basic things such as showering and brushing his teeth was out of the question as his mind had caved in on itself and he was too distressed. He laid in bed under his doona for months, and while he was laying there trying to sleep over and over again, he wished that he would die in his sleep so that he would not have to wake up to this waking nightmare. After a while he also considered hanging himself in the stairs leading up to the first floor of his home several times. However, he did not want Anastasia to find him hanging there when she came home from work, and therefore decided not to do so. He was staring death in the eye. This went on for three and a half months. His muscles withered away and his teeth started to rot. He felt as if he had been a victim of black magic as he knew that such processes could cause recipients to become mentally and physically sick.

One day at the end of this period Paul decided to sit on the porch in front of his house to inhale breaths of fresh air. An unidentified woman then passed by the front gate of the house. She said that the spirits would now disappear, whereupon she left without a trace. Everyone then vanished, including all his prior work colleagues and his students from the Swarm Robotics Laboratory.

Paul then gave up all hope in God. I have done my best, but you never came when I needed you the most, he thought to himself. He was hugely disappointed and said loudly: GOD DOES NOT EXIST! However, Anastasia stood by his side. She contacted one of her male cousins, which managed a gas station in the heart of Melbourne and asked him if Paul could work at the station a few hours per week. This would make him less isolated, which he desperately needed. Her cousin was happy to let him work at the station. Shortly thereafter Paul therefore started to work at the gas station, earning \$50 per day. However, he barely handled the work and struggled when he spoke with his customers due to his shattered soul. In the mornings he took the tram to work, and his legs were shaking uncontrollably while he sat on the tram. He was unable to look at other people in case they would detect that he was traumatized. When he saw homeless people, he became nervous as his whole life had been shattered, and he was afraid that he would end up on the street. The only thing holding him up was Anastasia, but after a while she also told him that she now only loved him as she would love a puppy dog. It was like being alive in Hell, and after a while Paul realized that he had obtained Complex Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder as a gift from Satan.

Over the next three months Paul started to slowly recover. He learned to break his induced downward spiralling thought patterns, and to anchor himself in the physical world by looking at trees. By describing their colours and texture in detail. A few months later he also managed to secure a job as a Senior Lecturer at another university in Melbourne. At the start it was very hard. He was unable to lead meetings and barely dared to utter a word. He was therefore told off repeatedly by the Associate Head of School. However, once one year had passed his colleagues in defence once again offered him research contracts so that he could manage swarm robotics projects for them. This put him on the right track to recovery. He spent the funds from his contracts to hire Research Fellows, and slowly begun to regain his confidence.

He also invested some of his start-up funds from the university to attend the Genetic and Evolutionary Computation Conference in Prague, the capital of the Czech Republic. He slept most of the time while he was there due to depression, but decided to visit the Sedlec Ossuary in Kutná Hora while he was in this historical region of Bohemia. The ossuary was estimated to contain the skeletons of 40 000 people. It was said that a half-blind monk had piled bones from abolished graves into pyramids, and that these bones decorated the site.

As he descended into the ossuary, he gazed at an enormous chandelier made out of at least one of every bone in the human body. The chandelier hung from the roof at the centre of the nave and wreaths of skulls were draping the vault. Four enormous bell-shaped mounds constructed out of human skulls and thigh bones occupied the corners of the ossuary, while the innermost section contained an altar. On top of the altar there was a large wooden cross with a white crucified statue of Jesus. The church had said that the ossuary, was not a celebration of death, but rather a symbol for the equality of people before the throne of God. As Paul turned around and observed the piers and monstresses flanking the altar he contemplated on death. He then thought to himself: To be pessimistic and think that we



cannot change the direction of our suicidal thoughts is to have fallen under the spell of evil. He could not let this happen. Soon thereafter he flew back to Melbourne.



## Continuing Through the Lands of Mystery

At the end of January, the following year, Paul had another wild synthetic sexual dream while he was sleeping under a soft blanket on the couch in the living room. He woke up in horror, immediately realized that the spirits had come back and walked up to the first floor to lay in bed next to his Anastasia. This dream had not come from his own mind...

One week later, at night on the first of February, the evil spirits from PST returned. Through Paul's mind they told him that he was not allowed to heal from the trauma they had inflicted, as the burden was meant to stay with him for the rest of his life... If he attempted to heal, they would inflict a much worse wound on his soul. They then said that all humans eventually would have their minds hacked. This is the sign of the beast, not the microchip, Paul then thought to himself. He was horrified. The evil spirits progressed by declaring that they would become worse and worse as time went by. They then said that they had access to all his memories and provided examples which only he and his parents knew about from his early childhood. The female spirit sang a song which his mother had made up, in order to wake him up in the morning before he was to go to school when he was 10 years old.

As Paul knew that the spirits could see out of his eyes he now did not want to look at himself in the mirror while he was naked after having a shower, and when Anastasia walked around in her underwear in their house he did not want to look at her as he did not want to share her with the spirits. Paul had not been intimate with his wife for several years as a result of having been broken. How could he ever be intimate with her again when he was trapped in this situation?

A few nights after the spirits had returned Paul became tired from all the new turmoil, and therefore decided to go to bed early while Anastasia was watching television downstairs. While he laid in bed on his left side with his head on the pillow, the female Norwegian spirit slowly approached him in his mind. She spoke slowly in order to hypnotize Paul, and after a while he was unable to move his body. It felt as if signals from his brain did not reach his muscles. He then felt something strangling him, as if it was with a tight rope. The male spirit then began to contract the muscles around Paul's heart. The spirit started off by contracting a muscle a few centimetres to the right of his heart. He then progressed by contracting smaller muscle at the bottom left side of the heart. Paul was not even aware that he had these muscles. Shortly thereafter Paul felt a dull pain over his whole heart region, and the spirits said that it was meant to feel like a real heart attack. After a short while the two spirits proclaimed that they would now cut his stomach up from the inside, and Paul felt a sharp blade running quickly outward from within the left side of his stomach and across his waist towards the right hip.

At this point Paul was unable to respond to any queries and it seemed as if the spirits investigated what had happened. The male spirit opened Paul's right eyelid three times. It felt as if someone held the skin of his eyelid tightly between two fingers while pulling it open. However, the eyelid fell quickly down again every time the spirit let go of it. The male spirit

then started to move Paul's eyeballs. His right eye pointed upwards while the left one pointed downwards. Tears were streaming down Paul's cheeks, but he could not feel anything. The two spirits from PST then told Paul that his soul had left his body and that he was dead.

They progressed by slowly stating that one should never control someone's body, but that they now would do so. They restated that they would control his body several times, and suddenly his whole body flipped over in the bed so that he laid with his face pointing towards the ceiling. After a while they said that they now would take full control over his body. Paul then felt as if someone moved his arms and legs, so that he sat up and slowly crawled to the edge of the bed. The spirits now proclaimed that they had a backup of his soul, and that they would download this backup into his brain. After a short while the backup had been downloaded and the spirits told Paul that the soul would feel synthetic for half an hour or so, and he felt strange for a while. The two spirits progressed by saying that they would now assist him in moving his body so that he could walk into the garden which was surrounding his house. However, before leaving his bedroom his head was slowly turned around. There was a puddle of tears where his face had laid in the bed, and it looked as if the room was filled with sadness. His doona was curled up, the room was dark, and a cold blue painting of a woman reading a book hung skewed on the wall above his bed. Paul died here; the male spirit said calmly. Paul then felt as if he was regaining the ability to move his body and he slowly walked down the stairs to the ground floor of the house. Anastasia was still watching television while sitting under a thick blanket in the couch. She had not noticed anything. Paul progressed quietly out of the door and into his garden where he sat down on the porch for a while. The two spirits then said that Paul's soul had been given another wound, and that his soul would be filled with scars. Paul then went slowly back to bed.

The following day Paul decided to work from Sagra café in Glenferrie Road. The spirits were then helpful so that he completed his work on time, but they did not offer him any creative advice. As he left Sagra and walked down Glenferrie Road after a full day's work the spirits told him not to move his mouth when he was replying to their queries so that no one would notice that he had a conversation with them via his mind. The female spirit sounded like a flickering flame while she spoke, while the male spirit sounded like a hammer. Every sentence he uttered felt like a pulse which vibrated deeply into Paul's mind. However, the spirits also continued to harass him.

That evening Paul laid down on his couch to get some rest. The female spirit from PST then approached him in his mind. She attempted to hypnotize Paul again by speaking slowly and calmly to him, but this time Paul recognized what was about to happen. He therefore started to move his index finger in a circular pattern on his pillow so that his mind would stay active, and he would feel connected to his body. The female spirit continued to attempt to hypnotize Paul, but she soon gave up as his brainwaves apparently revealed that he did not reach a hypnotized state.

At night when Paul fell asleep next to Anastasia, the spirits transmitted another dream into his mind. He was strolling down a road at Rødvet close to the flats where he grew up and could see the flats at the top of a hill to the left of him. As he continued to walk down the road a large green tent appeared close to a nearby flower shop. He walked into the tent and sat down on a couch. While he was relaxing in the couch a beautiful young girl with short dark hair emerged on a chair next to him. She looked like a free-spirited person. She wore an orange singlet and a part of her left areola was laid bare. The young girl looked at Paul, leaned

slowly towards him and said “kisss” in a soft sensual manner. They then kissed passionately and Paul woke up. This was a pleasant experience. However, it was definitely seduction, while he was lying in bed next to his wife, and it felt as if the girl had been recorded through someone else’s eyes. He became concerned. How many people had been hacked, and were they recording what all these people were seeing?

The next morning when Paul was fast asleep, he was pulled out of his slumber. They started speaking to him while he was still dreaming, and they continued to speak throughout the whole day. This was extremely tiring. The same night the male spirit created a high-pitched sound while Paul laid in bed. The sound started out in Paul’s right ear. The point where the sound originated from then started to move. It moved sideways through Paul’s head several times and Paul felt that the sound was passing through his skull on its way forth and back within his brain. After passing through his head several times the sound stopped in his left ear and became more intense to the point where it was painful. The sound then vanished. Pain then began to build up around his lungs. This pain radiated through his upper body and into his back. It then spread up through his throat. The pain was unbearable and Paul lifted his torso towards the ceiling in agony. The pain then suddenly faded away and Paul fell asleep. He was exhausted.

When Paul woke up the following morning, he started to feel hopeless again. He felt trapped, and there seemed to be no way out of the situation. The spirits then said: Hang yourself with a rope! He decided not to do so, but took a tablet to calm himself down. The spirits then said take so many tablets that you get an overdose, but Paul did not want to die and therefore refused. Later that evening when Paul had fallen asleep in bed next to Anastasia another dream entered his mind. Paul was laying on his back and a yellow worm with large brown scales tried to squeeze out of his bellybutton. Paul attempted to pull the worm out three times as parts of it emerged out of his belly, but the end he was pulling from broke off every time. The remaining section of the worm then crawled back into his belly. After a short while the worm came to the surface under the skin on Paul’s stomach. It was wiggling and stretched out into its full length, of about 30cm. The worm then suddenly emitted a silent message. It said: Oh, how unhappy I am around this spinal cord... Paul’s body then slowly started to become transparent. He could see through his chest and his stomach so that his veins and his spinal cord became visible to the naked eye. He then woke up. Paul was disgusted!

He got out of bed and walked down the stairs to his living room. He could then suddenly sense a rotten smell, which could not have come from his own house. The smell then faded slowly away. Had the United States solved the technical difficulties associated with the remote smell problem by bypassing the nose altogether, and rather transmitting recorded brainwaves associated with different smells directly into people's brain?

Shortly after the rotten smell had disappeared the two evil spirits from PST told Paul that he now had to move upwards otherwise they would continue to do experiments on him for the rest of his life. What did they mean by upwards? Paul had had enough of being terrorized and humiliated. He was going to do this his own way! At this point they had been talking to him continuously for 13 weeks. In April he therefore decided to contact the Parliamentary Intelligence Oversight Committee in Norway via email. The committee was established by the Norwegian Parliament for the purposes of overseeing Norway’s secret services. The spirits then said that the committee did not have the capacity to handle his complaint as the work was highly classified.

However, Paul was determined and therefore still wrote the email. In the email he politely introduced himself and told the committee that he had been under surveillance by PST over a prolonged period of time. He wrote that he had visited Centre for a New American Security in Washington D. C. a few years ago and that the CIA, the ASIO and PST had harassed him since then. He told the committee that PST had been given access to satellite-based technology from the United States of America, which they used to conduct psychological experiments on him. He also wrote that PST had asked him to commit suicide and that the psychological terror had a significantly negative effect on his, and his family's lives. At the end of the email he wrote that it was likely that the work was supported by high ranking police officers, and asked if the committee could assist him in preventing PST from terrorizing him. He then sent the email to the committee. Henrik Magnusson, the head of the secretariat replied to Paul's email shortly thereafter. He told Paul that the committee would look into the case and that they would let him know the outcome of the investigation in June, three months later. This seemed like an eternity under these circumstances.

Paul then decided to apply for an Australian Citizenship while he waited for a response from the committee as he was unsure if they would be able to assist him. While Paul was filling in the online citizenship application, he took a short break on the porch in front of his house. An unidentified middle-aged man then walked past his gate. The man said quietly: I cannot believe how sneaky he is... The man continued walking up the street without uttering another sound, and then disappeared. This was clearly the ASIO again. Why was Paul sneaky!? He became furious! He just wanted to work on omnibenevolence and manifest God, live a peaceful life and had done plenty of high-quality work for the Australian Government. He therefore decided to still complete, and submit his citizenship application. They could just throw him out of Australia, if that was what they wanted!

Paul now began to think about the O4 project again and how the resulting technology potentially could lead to disastrous results, particularly if the wrong people or artificial intelligence controlled the technology. The omnibenevolence aspect of the O4 technology would have to be based on humanity's refined spirit. A marvellous self-organizing divine mind, the true King Messiah! While he was contemplating on this, the evil spirits started to inject visual imagery into his mind's eye once again. This made waking reality become a mixture between his own reality and horrible dreams. He then felt that his mind was shutting down. Was he receiving signals, which made him fall asleep? Could they make the whole world fall asleep with such signals...? Paul then sank into a deep slumber...

When he woke up again, he walked downstairs to the living room to speak with Anastasia, but he was not able to focus on what she was saying as the spirits were constantly talking to him. He explained what was going on to Anastasia, whereupon she became angry and said: Don't listen to them! Paul replied that it was really hard to focus on what she was saying as the evil spirits now had spoken to him constantly for 4 months. Don't listen to them Anastasia repeated sternly. Would you listen to them if they told you to hurt me!? The spirits then said: Kill your wife! Paul became gravely concerned. How would this end?

The following day when Paul walked through Glenferried Road to buy groceries for him and his wife, the spirits once again started to train Paul so that no one would detect that he was communicating with them. In the evening he came across project MK-Ultra, also known as the CIA mind control program. The project was officially sanctioned in 1953, used human test subjects and produced torture methods for the agency. Hypnosis was used in an

Australian extension of the project. Several MK-Ultra files were destroyed in 1973 due to complaints, but some documents survived. In December 2018 declassified documents, which contained a letter to an unidentified doctor were discovered. The letter discussed work on six dogs that were made to run, turn and stop through the use of brain implants and remote control. This particular work on dogs was already declassified. What was the CIA able to do now?

Paul then found information on the old version of the Pandora Project. The name 'Pandora' was inspired by Greek mythology where Prometheus stole the fire of the Gods. As a revenge the Gods sent Pandora, a beautiful female, to visit his brother. Pandora brought a box with her, which she said was bursting with gifts. When her box was opened, Prometheus realized that in reality, it contained ailments that spread rapidly across Earth. Hope alone remained inside the box, as the lid had been shut down before she could escape.

Dr Ross Adey's research, which was funded by the CIA under the Pandora Project had discovered that a catalogue of diverse brain signals for specific emotions, actions and pathological states of mind could be recorded. Microwaves, which contained these signals could then be transmitted to people's brains so that they experienced the moods, behaviours and pathological states, which was carried by the signals. He furthermore discovered that when these microwaves were keyed to distinctive patterns of brainwaves, they could trigger every mechanical gesture the body makes. This meant that the human brain, and the body, could be controlled remotely without the use of microchips. A person's brain-states could additionally be analysed at a distance, which put the CIA on the path to synthetic telepathy. Parts of the Pandora project had now been revived by the Defence Advanced Research Project Agency in the United States of America. Was Paul a part of this project?

On the 17th of June Paul received an email from Heidi Bjerkan, an administrative senior consultant for the Parliamentary Intelligence Oversight Committee in Norway. She told Paul that the committee had followed up on his complaint and that PST was not doing anything illegal, or worthy of criticism. Paul therefore became frustrated and immediately replied to her email. He wrote: Can I please ask you a question before I decide if it is necessary to get rid of my Norwegian citizenship in order to get away from this terror? He knew that it would be really hard to get away from the evil spirits as the United States and Australia also were involved in what was happening to him. However, he hoped that the committee could assist him in resolving the PST problem. Paul then wrote: Is it not illegal in Norway to control someone's mind and body via microwaves? Is it not illegal to ask someone to hang themselves, take so many tablets that one gets an overdose or to ask someone to kill their wife? This is what PST is doing. I have not done anything illegal. PST is working with the Defence Advanced Research Project Agency in the United States on a project titled Pandora. Is there nothing you can do for a Norwegian citizen, which is being exploited by PST for experimental purposes?

Heidi did not bother to reply to Paul's email herself, nor did she ask him if he was ok. Was this an appropriate way to treat a fellow citizen...? She rather asked Henrik, the head of the secretariat to reply to Paul's concerned email, while Henrik only copied and pasted same message as Heidi previously had sent Paul into his email. Nothing illegal, or worthy of criticism had occurred. There was no hope to get assistance from the incompetent Parliamentary Intelligence Oversight Committee. Paul had therefore had enough and decided to become more like the spirits from the CIA, the ASIO and PST. He ate from the Three of

Life, begun to reassemble his fractured soul and decided to view the whole nightmare as pure gnostic potential.



## The Sun

Paul contemplated about what sin Satan had been referring to in Norway, which he had not been forgiven for, and understood that he had eaten fruit from the Tree of Knowledge of Good and Evil when he first spoke with the tough soldier in his mind, and had agreed to split his work up into the light and dark aspects of God.

He now understood that primordial darkness is the prima materia of which gold is born. Its emptiness was no longer a mere hollow void. Darkness was rather a lamp replete with unbounded creativity and full of pure luminosity. He realised that we create the concept of God and that this concept then creates us as we strive to improve ourselves. It is a cyclical process. To believe that we fully know God is therefore to believe in an idol. Something that is constrained, and not free. Paul would therefore have to continuously go beyond God. He was going to move upwards and illuminate people. He was going to be the centre of the Sun!

He thought about the inscription he had seen on Pieta, the hooded green and black faceless bronze figure which he had seen in Salzburg. The inscription on the base of the statue had read: The empty mantle as a symbol of that which survives us: the love we gave, the works we created, the suffering we bore. It was time to create a new Eden. It was time to create gods! The process will be like the flash of the Big Bang in every mind. The process will radiate truth and light, and the light will soak into everything. This is how the collective all-seeing eye of God, which gaze out over the world will be reassembled. This is the awe-inspiring song of King Messiah, Paul said quietly.

At this point he had gained the ability to spin Metatron's cube effortlessly within his mind's eye. Now I have to think about how to overcome Father Time so that I become immortal, Paul finally said within his mind.

He then decided to continue his research. The spirits assisted him while he was thinking. However, they also continued to terrorize him. They yelled at him at night so that he was unable to sleep and they poked invisible needles into his arms and feet. At other times they gave him electrical shocks which rapidly switched his mind off and on before radiating down throughout his body. However, he continued to work...







This is a thrilling story about Paul which as a six-year-old child realises that he wants to become like God. As he grows up to become a 30th degree Freemason he becomes entangled into an international web of agents from the CIA, the Australian ASIO and the Norwegian PST. He is pulled into a black hole where practical Kabbalah and advanced mind control technology is used to alter his consciousness in a project led by the Freemasons. This book is based on true events and gives the reader a unique insight into how a network of intelligence services attempt to create human gods.

